

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXII—No. 25

Los Angeles, May 21, 1910

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116 North Broadway, Los Angeles.

Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter.

Telephones: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER — EDITOR

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We are of the opinion that the editor of the Exclusionist has enlisted in a forlorn hope. The San Francisco tail can never wag the state dog.

OUR NATIONAL FOLLY

SEVERAL weeks ago The Graphic printed an estimate of the total amount of money invested in automobiles in California, based upon the official statistics emanating from the secretary of state. Figuring an average cost of \$2,000 each for the thirty thousand machines licensed, we showed a total investment of sixty million dollars in this form of luxury, with an added expenditure of twenty millions annually for upkeep, chauffeurs, garages, repairs, etc., or five per cent on four hundred million dollars. It was an astonishing revelation to many.

In New York state the official figures to May 3 showed 100,500 automobiles in use, which, employing the same conservative average of cost, means an investment of \$201,000,000. As the rate of increase is 250 a day, however, nine millions more must be added to the total to bring it down to date, giving \$210,000,000 as the actual investment in the Empire state to May 21. Now, if it costs twenty millions a year to take care of the California machines, it will require just three and a half times more to maintain the New York investment, or the trifle of seventy millions, which would be five per cent on the enormous principal of \$1,400,000,000. Remembering that in no other kind of property is there so rapid a depreciation of values, these startling figures should give us pause for reflection.

They are recalled to mind, in fact, by the address made by Vice-President Joseph T. Talbert of the National City Bank of New York, before the Texas Bankers Association at El Paso last week, in which the New Yorker vigorously assailed the national vice of extravagance, and in the course of his wholesome talk alluded to the fact that in the recent money stringency about the only industry which suffered no grave setback was the manufacture and sale of automobiles. After stating that in the matter of individual expenditures it is the fashion now to be extravagant to the point of wastefulness, and the fashion is running riot, he continued:

We are squandering on pleasure vehicles annually sums of money running into hundreds of millions of dollars. The initial cost of automobiles to American users amounts to not less than \$250,000,000 a year. The up-keep and other necessary expenditures, as well as incidentals, which would not otherwise be incurred amount to at least as much more. This vast sum is equivalent in actual economic waste to more than the value of property destroyed in the San Francisco fire—perhaps to twice as much. The consequences of such enormous waste may be postponed for a time, but ultimately they must be faced and settled. Every dollar of property wasted or expended involves the consumption of so much of the product of human labor, and it stands to reason that it must be paid for.

Nor is this the worst feature to be considered. The enormous sum noted does not include the whole economic loss growing out of this single item of indulgence, he points out. The thousands of young and able-bodied men employed in manufacturing machines and in running and caring for cars are withdrawn from productive usefulness and become consumers of our diminishing surplus products, hence an added burden to the producers. The economic influence of this withdrawal from the producing and addition to the consuming class is bound to be manifested in a tendency to higher prices. He added:

Thousands upon thousands of our people, frenzied by desire for pleasure and crazed by passion to spend, have mortgaged their homes, pledged their life insurance policies, withdrawn their hard-earned savings from banks, to buy automobiles; and have thereby converted their modest assets into expanding and devouring liabilities. The spectacle is astounding.

High prices for the commodities of life were a

natural concomitant, he argued, of this national extravagance, which latter is largely sustained by the method of expanding loans, constituting a grave menace to the country. Why not continue to promote the general ability to spend if it can be done merely by increasing the loans? he asked, and answered by saying:

The simple but comprehensive and truthful answer is that it cannot be done, because in the long run every act of wastefulness and every item of extravagance must be paid for to the last farthing; every item consumed must be earned. No expedient of man, no refinement in the use of credit, that most delicate of all the instruments of civilized commerce, can do more than delay the day of actual payment of an existing debt.

As a final thought, the speaker reminded his attentive hearers that present high prices are fast changing the balance of trade with Europe against us. The thrifty foreign populations will not pay exorbitant prices for American commodities. Mr. Talbert's address is worthy of profound attention. The day of actual payments must be met sooner or later. If there are \$270,000,000 invested in automobiles in New York and California alone, resulting in a withdrawal of \$90,000,000 annually for upkeep or five per cent on \$1,800,000,000 of principal, how about the additional investment in this single item of luxury in the other forty-four states?

KERBY'S PAINFUL REVELATIONS

CAREFUL reading of the testimony given before the special senate committee by Assistant Attorney General Oscar Lawler and the discharged stenographer of the interior department, Frederick M. Kerby, must imbue all unprejudiced minds with the painful impression that President Taft committed a sad blunder when he so hastily exonerated Secretary Ballinger last September, and in equally ill-advised language gave the patriotic Glavis his conge. Commenting upon that emphatic guarantee at the time of the issuance of the executive letter, The Graphic said: "If the secretary of the interior had dictated the signed statement sent out by the President, it could not have been more sweeping in its endorsement of Mr. Ballinger's policy." A re-reading of the public document served to confirm this feeling, and now, eight months later, the testimony of Frederick M. Kerby, late stenographer in the office of the secretary of the interior, reveals the fact that not the secretary himself, but the assistant attorney general, Oscar Lawler, assigned to the interior department, furnished the *ex parte* statement on which Mr. Taft rendered his one-sided verdict.

This information was divulged at the investigation conducted by the Ballinger-Pinchot committee, following a confession made by Kerby, in which he told how the Lawler draft of the letter to Ballinger, purporting to have emanated from Mr. Taft, was prepared. When this was made public, Attorney General Wickersham hastened to send to the senate committee a copy of the Lawler draft, together with a letter to Chairman Nelson, explaining that the document had been overlooked in sending the papers requisitioned by the committee, at the request of Attorney Brandeis. Evidently, if Kerby had not been pressed by his conscience to make public this bit of inside history, the investigators would have remained in ignorance of the affair.

Doubtless, the President was merely following precedent, as is claimed, in calling upon a department subordinate to furnish him with materials to be used in the government service, but when the department in question is under fire, to invite it to supply the powder to be used in blowing up its critics is certainly a questionable procedure. In his letter of explanation to Senator Nelson, Mr. Taft says he asked Mr. Lawler to prepare an opinion "as if he were President," his limited time,

owing to the fact that he was about to leave on a long western trip and had six or seven speeches to deliver at the outset, preventing him from giving the case the full attention he would like. Mr. Lawler's "opinion" was long-winded and hypercritical, he complains, so he used only a few paragraphs from it, and he had it rewritten and condensed, after which he appended his signature.

In view of this admission, it is not surprising to find Kerby declaring that the President's letter to Chairman Nelson is a virtual vindication of his statement and a substantiation of his story in every particular. That Kerby has been dismissed from the public service by Secretary Ballinger is a natural sequence. Whether it was a treacherous act, as the secretary states, or the act of a patriot, depends largely upon the point of view. Kerby insists that he believed truth and justice demanded that the revelation be made. Ballinger retorts that he was wrongfully seeking to bring reproach upon the administration. All who believe that the party in power should be sacredly guarded from adverse criticism, at any price, will argue that Kerby was disloyal; they who hold that the public welfare takes precedence of politics will esteem Kerby as a patriot.

We do not for a moment believe that President Taft deliberately ignored the Glavis charges and accepted the Lawler-Ballinger exoneration in a spirit of unfairness. He had implicit faith in his secretary of the interior, and his attitude of mind is revealed in the statement that it was "a case of bad feeling between the interior and forestry departments." His guileless nature was imposed upon, in the same way that the Aldrich-Cannon coterie has pulled the wool over his eyes in regard to the tariff he so profoundly admires. That the country suffers in each instance is a regrettable sequence. Mr. Lawler has admitted that he was not frank with the committee when it asked him to furnish all the information in his possession. He excuses the withholding of his "presidential opinion" on the ground that it was a privileged communication. Perhaps it was, but by doing so the truth in a crucial instance stood unrevealed and would have remained so but for Kerby's confession.

That Ballinger was consulted by Lawler in preparing this opinion for the President, to write his celebrated exoneration letter, now appears evident. The secretary's statement to the contrary is flatly contradicted by Kerby, and his sworn testimony also disproves Lawler's assertion to the effect that no copies of the opinion were made. It is a pitiful mass of evidence leading one inevitably to the conclusion expressed by Attorney Brandeis, that the President's letter of September 13, exonerating Ballinger and dismissing Glavis, was not only not judicial in its nature, but extremely partisan. Attempt is made, to show by the question put to Kerby that as a confidential clerk he committed a contemptible act in disclosing the secrets of the office. But his reply is worth nothing. He said he felt himself to be a confidential clerk to the government rather than to Ballinger, and this we think is the correct attitude. His duty was to his country, not to the impeached secretary whom he had detected in several evasions of the truth, to put it mildly. Kerby's testimony undoubtedly is the most sensational of the investigation, involving, as it does, the President most unpleasantly.

FOR A CHEAPER NOVEL

THERE is a demand in the east, originating, perhaps, across the Atlantic, for cheaper novels—not in quality, but in price—and the St. Louis Mirror is found vigorously espousing this new movement. One of the arguments in opposition is that the triumph of the fifty cent novel will carry a menace to the unknown writer, because no publisher will take the risk of bringing out the work of a new author when he has to sell thousands of copies before he can make any profit. Says the Mirror in rebuttal:

All of which is balderdash. The cost of publication of the average novel is not such as to justify the present \$1.50 charge and the new author is never originally published in such large editions as to make the expense enormous. If the new author's book at 50 cents a copy makes a hit, it will make a greater hit than at a higher figure, because more people will buy it at the cheaper price. If the cheaper novel means fewer authors that is not

an unmitigated evil. Indeed, there are too many novels published, on which neither author nor publisher makes anything. There are too many novel writers who are simply spoiled carpenters and bricklayers.

We would call the Mirror's attention to the fact that the best-known publishing house west of the Alleghenies, A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago, has forestalled this demand for a cheaper novel by putting forth well-printed, acceptably bound novels at the price of seventy-five cents, an innovation made by the Chicago concern last July, and to which we have previously referred in the book review department of The Graphic. At that time we recalled that until then the standard novels had cost \$1.35 to \$1.50, whether good or bad, large or small. We predicted that this departure would result in a notable increase of sales, since readers by this means were enabled to buy two books for what they formerly paid for one. We should be interested in learning just what effect on the trade this reduction in price has produced, and if the publishers are encouraged to continue the experiment.

Considering the rapidity with which the average modern novel may be disposed of—probably from seventy to ninety thousand words in extent—the cost is excessive. For the light novel is not to be classed as literature. It is not the book to be reverently placed on the shelves, to be taken down from time to time and read again and again. On the contrary, it is almost as ephemeral as the daily newspaper, which no one looks at after twenty-four hours have elapsed. Better big sales at seventy-five cents than a light demand at twice the price. We believe the movement is born of good reasoning and that the publishers who, like McClurg & Co., recognize its justice, will reap a good harvest.

WEAKNESS OF ENDOWED JOURNALS

IS THERE a place in the United States for an endowed newspaper? is a question that is being discussed by a portion of the daily press, consequent upon a rumor that perhaps Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller might establish a national paper on non-sectarian and non-partisan lines. We have read the views of fifteen or twenty fairly representative newspaper editors of the country—neither the greatest nor yet the humblest, but of good average ability—on the subject without being deeply impressed by their arguments pro and con. The diction employed by several is shockingly bad; in one instance—a local respondent—the attempt to paint an ideal paper is so palpably the effort of a poseur that to those who know the editor's history and his paper's attitude in general, his article is highly diverting. The reality is so unlike the one he depicts with such smug assertiveness.

Editor Anthony of the Leavenworth Times also is rather amusing. After scolding those of his colleagues who have declaimed against the specious tariff law that purports to be a relief measure, he thinks it would be well to have one newspaper that could afford to tell the exact truth about the great questions in which the people are interested. It is evident from this that the Leavenworth Times is of the standpat order, ergo, not to be trusted. But supposing Mr. Anthony were asked to become the editor of the endowed journal? Would he reveal the truth to his readers about the tariff law, we'll say, or give them his personal point of view and try to make them believe it was the Simon pure article. As well try to legislate goodness into a confirmed criminal as to attempt to disseminate truth in an endowed journal, whose editor is biased. No amount of money behind the pen will cure his defect of mental vision.

Nor will an endowed newspaper that is published without regard to the advertising necessarily be a success. Part of the value to the average woman reader—and no insignificant part, either—lies in the diversified bargains offered for her delectation. She would turn up her pretty nose at a newspaper devoid of display advertising, and with good reason. This is not to say the editor should kowtow to the merchant patrons who buy space—not a bit of it. Nor are the latter governed by what position he takes on any current question in placing their display copy. Assuredly not! If they know his paper reaches the people—

the buyers—he may tread on their political toes with impunity or take opposing ground on any subject they may favor without losing a line of copy. It is business, not sentiment, with them that governs in spending money for advertising.

Mr. John E. Wright of the St. Louis Times—a former colleague and a well-equipped managing editor—is of the opinion that a man big enough and honest enough and fearless enough to edit the endowed journal, together with a board of directors possessed of the same qualities, will be hard to find. He looks for the first number of that ideal paper along about January 1 of the millennium year. Heaven preserve the great editor of rare optimism from a board of directors that shall be empowered to pass judgment on his point of view. We can imagine the wear and tear on his gray matter, not to speak of the damage to his nerve forces, in coping with such a battery. He might win a quorum to his way of thinking, but rarely or never get a unanimous vote. No; there must be the one decisive voice of the editor-in-chief, even for the endowed newspaper.

Mr. W. E. Dargie, publisher of the Oakland Tribune, cannot see wherein the subsidized journal would be superior to the privately owned paper, plus all its weaknesses and faults. In the nature of things, it would still be the voice of the individuals who control it, he urges, minus the disciplinary force that public opinion is enabled to exert on the paper of commerce. He thinks it could yet be venal, corrupt and viciously partisan—a teacher of false doctrines and an instrumentality of wrong and impression. All of which is interesting. According to Mr. Anthony, if the editor were of the standpat order and lauded the Payne-Aldrich monstrosity, he would be hailed as a model of fairness and good judgment; if a believer in the rights of the consumers, as opposed to the protected interests, of course he would be anathema—and there you are.

We like the views of Mr. W. R. Nelson of the Kansas City Star. They are so sane and sound. He argues that the public-spirited editor of a bread-and-butter journal; i.e., one whose necessity of earning a living keeps it vital in its relations to its readers, will probably always be a little less sensational, and will always do rather more preaching than his audience desires. The endowed journal would probably be so very superior that it would fail utterly to be a democratic institution, thinks Mr. Nelson, and, therefore, from his point of view, useless. In other words, if you have money enough behind you to give your paper away daily, it doesn't follow that you can get it read. Which is reminiscent of the old adage about leading your horse to water.

Mr. Gilbert Hitchcock of the Omaha World-Herald does not take kindly to the endowed newspaper idea. He rather scoffs at the notion of a newspaper waxing really great by reason of an unlimited subsidy, ergo, with no occasion to reflect bias in its columns. Of course. Really great and influential papers are a slow growth; they come through years of honest, conscientious endeavor generally, through the direction of the controlling genius, whose convictions are forcefully disseminated through every department of the journal for whose policies he is solely responsible. Such a paper exudes moral force, and the community, having learned to respect its point of view, knowing the sincerity of its guiding mind, is unconsciously swayed by its utterances, which invariably are sane and sound and calculated to inure to the benefit of the whole people and not to the favored few.

Marse Henry Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal pokes fun at the notion of an endowed paper. He wants to see each reporter or editor one who has aired his views upon the viciousness and vapidity of newspapers published by newspapermen and who will not be deterred by influential advertisers from publishing choice scandal concerning a merchant's wife or daughter. There is a delightful raillery throughout his consideration of Prof. Edward Ross' attacks on American newspapers in general, and he welcomes the advent of the ideal paper edited by "doctors of divinity, sociology and news." What a fearful combination in the making of a great daily were that!

We have no faith in the efficacy of an endowed newspaper to become truly great and influential

unless the one directing genius be great. The paper cannot rise higher than its source. Given the right editor, with unlimited capital and unrestricted powers, and in a few years—for time is an essence in establishing a bond of confidence between the paper and the people—such an endowed journal would prove a great medium for good in the country. With the same capital and an unfit editor, it would be a flat failure. No matter how large the subsidy, if the paper were without soul—breathed into it by the man whose convictions, purposes and beliefs pervade its columns—it would never succeed.

So long as we have political parties with political followers; so long as man is ruminative, in fact, there will be newspapers to reflect the opposing viewpoints of these conflicting organizations and their adherents. The endowed newspaper which tries to be so absolutely fair that it is colorless, must of a necessity fail. If we believed we were right in our advocacy of men or measures, our zeal in their cause would be reflected in our writings. We should strive ever to tell the truth, but it would be more than human to depict in equally glowing terms the virtues of our opponent, or a measure, whose triumph we regarded as inimical to the happiness and welfare of the majority. The endowed newspaper that gave you your choice, by printing a column for and a column against, would please nobody. It would be anathema.

Man is naturally a partisan animal, even in his independence. He respects honest convictions even if he disagrees with them. He would despise an endowed journal that was colorless. If it should take sides, then, because it was subsidized, the howls he would raise would grieve the judicious. We prefer the honestly conducted, privately owned journal, and will back it off the boards against all the endowed freaks in the country.

GRAPHITES

It was unfortunate for Poet Laureate Alfred Austin that Kipling's masterful tribute to the dead English king followed so soon after his wishy-washy memorial ode as to challenge instant comparison. Little of Kipling's poetry can be said to have subtle charm, but it has wonderful coloring, imperious splendor and a virility of utterance that carries one to the end with the force of a mountain freshet. There is a suggestion of the remarkable rhythmic qualities so noted in his "Miracles" in this latest creation of his fertile brain. It will be quoted long after the Austin perfunctory effusion has been forgotten.

So, it appears the comet has curvature of the spine? Its tail is curled like a comma, we are told by the chagrined astronomers who missed fire in calculating the earth's contact with the caudal appendage of Halley's sky wanderer. Thursday we were informed the tail of the comet "swept the earth with so deft and light a touch" that its coming and going were imperceptible to the human senses. In a postscript, Friday, we were advised that the tail failed to sweep the earth according to schedule, owing to the fact that it curved back instead of extending in a straight line, hence the miscalculations. Of course, the computations of the astronomers are not to be questioned by the common layman, only a few of us may be pardoned for indulging in well-bred chuckles.

Mayor McCarthy's missionary trip to the east in support of the San Francisco desire to be recognized as the site for a Panama exposition seems not to have helped the cause greatly. If the Chicago Tribune quotes the mayor correctly, he advances these several propositions as reasons why the fair should go to the northern metropolis: "A closed town is a dead town; the lid does more harm than good; there are no blue laws in San Francisco; we believe in an open town, well regulated; a lid only hides vice and gambling and does not eradicate." No wonder that this appeal to the baser elements is exciting sharp criticism. The verdict of the Milwaukee Free Press, that Mayor McCarthy's proclamation of San Francisco's wide-open state as its chiefest recommendation for the Panama exposition site is as cheaply insinuating as it is hypocritical is finding strong endorsement. Our northern neighbors should seal McCarthy's mouth before he does irreparable damage to the cause.

THE COWARDS

BY MADGE CLOVER

A little boy hung down his head,
He was a coward his father said,
Because he would not swim;
The wide blue ocean seemed to him
A very dangerous place!
It made his little heart ashamed
To be so by his father named;
But after thinking very fast
A reason came to him at last;
A smile crept o'er his face.
* * *
"Perhaps," he said, his hope on wings,
"We're just afraid of different things."
He paused a breathless space.
"Now, you're afraid of dear mamma,
And I am not at all, papa."
He felt no more disgrace.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

AT LEAST one of the causes of the present cost-of-living complaint is getting a thorough airing in the public press and, it is hoped, a still more effective demonstration before the grand jury. San Francisco used to be famous all over the world for the excellence of its markets and the comparative cheapness of the best viands. Foremost among these attractions was the abundance, variety and cheapness of fish. But the thrifty Italians engaged in the industry were not slow to observe the advantages of combination and the vastly large profits realized in business operated by a trust. Independent fishing and independent dealing became a thing of the past several years ago. Prices were advanced gradually, and it was not until people discovered that fish had become a luxury that the existence of a combine, practically controlling the entire output, was recognized. Deep-sea fish that before the formation of the trust were sold for 50 cents a box now sell for \$4 and \$4.50 a box.

District Attorney Fickert is confident that he will be able to secure indictments against the six firms forming the combine. He is presenting evidence to the grand jury to prove the methods by which the trust controlled the supply of fish to prevent the market becoming overstocked and to regulate prices. It is charged that the different firms alternated in sending out their tugs, so that catches would only be made on succeeding days. When more fish was brought in than the market could consume, the surplus was destroyed or sold to fertilizer companies. Two houses alone are said to have controlled the supply of sand dabs and soles. Every retailer has been dependent on these firms and has been forced to accept the terms of the trust. It appears that there is abundant evidence to insure a successful prosecution for violation of the Cartwright law forbidding the combination of firms and corporations for the purpose of restraint of trade. Apart from the investigation before the grand jury an independent company, which claims its business was ruined by the operations of the trust, has begun suit for \$15,000 damages against the concerns forming the combine. The plaintiff claims that the threats of the trust to cut off the supply of fish from any retailer which attempted to do business with it finally compelled it to close its doors.

There is no doubt that the provisions of the Cartwright law are sufficiently drastic to deal with such a case, but it has been on the statute book for more than three years. If the prosecution of the fish trust is successfully waged, it is probable that similar crusades will be undertaken against other combinations in the distribution of food. The railroads have borne the brunt of popular obloquy and legislative regulation for years, but comparison of the charges for freight and the profits of middlemen affords interesting studies. At the Farmers Convention in St. Louis the other day, eye-opening figures were given. For instance, it was shown that dealers in New York, who received eggs in the morning and disposed of them before night, made a profit of more than 50 per cent. It is inevitable that in the not distant future public attention and legislation will be directed toward the remarkable rise of food commodities in their transference from the producer to the consumer.

Willis Booth's refusal to become a candidate for the senatorship has revived interest in Southern California's apparent inability to discover a man fit or willing to succeed Frank P. Flint. In this connection it is interesting to find many well-informed men who still believe Flint will succeed himself, despite his repeated declination and the prominence given thereto by Sam Blythe's review of Flint's position in last week's Saturday Evening Post. It is just possible that on Flint's return

from Europe, at the end of the summer, when the heat and dust of the direct primaries are over, that circumstances may so shape themselves that the senator's re-election will be so insistently demanded that, seeing the way open without the expense or labor of a campaign, he may reconsider.

* * *

Conditions in the governorship contest remain blindly unsatisfactory. Any observer who can see beyond his nose must realize that if Anderson, Curry, Ellery and Stanton all remain in the race, the Republican nomination will be won by Hiram Johnson, who is an avowed foe of the Republican administration, both state and national. With the vote of the regulars split between four candidates, the standard-bearer of the rump will have a walk-over. It is rumored that three of the four regular candidates realize the danger and are willing to sacrifice their personal ambitions, but that Curry refuses to consider any suggestion of compromise in this direction. Naturally, in view of Curry's attitude, the way for the other three is blocked. Meanwhile, Anderson seems to be gaining strength, and there is no doubt that the organization regards his candidacy with most favor. The North still refuses to regard Stanton seriously, and it will be interesting to watch the impression his forthcoming visitation may make. There is no doubt that Stanton might take the nomination for lieutenant-governor as a gift if he would consider it.

* * *

Among the several interesting features of the celebration of the University of California's jubilee was the performance in the Greek theater of Sophocles' great tragedy, "Oedipus the King." While the play was given in the English language, in every other respect the utmost fidelity was observed to the Greek ideal and tradition. The man upon whose shoulders actually fell the heaviest burden of the production, and who, incidentally, received least credit, was Charles D. von Neumayer, who formerly was a member of the faculty of the Los Angeles Normal School. To Von Neumayer had been entrusted the dramatic direction, and for more than six months he labored earnestly with the principals and the production. The result was a thoroughly artistic and faithful performance. Prof. James T. Allen, head of the Greek department, collaborated with Von Neumayer, and also gave a vivid and virile portrayal of Oedipus. The chorus was composed mainly of members of the faculty, and a splendid orchestra, under Paul Steindorff, interpreted Paine's impressive music. Margaret Anglin is to give a performance of the "Antigone" next month, and it will be interesting to compare the work of professionals in a Greek play with that of those amateurs who were responsible for so distinguished and memorable a production of "Oedipus."

R. H. C.

San Francisco, May 17, 1910.

Mixed Lincoln-Roosevelt County Ticket

At last the Lincoln-Roosevelt nominations for the various county offices have been given to the public, and the list, as published, is a wonder, politically, to say the least. Harry J. Leland, for county clerk, and E. W. Hopkins, for assessor, will please both factions, even though the latter, together with Recorder Logan and Treasurer Hunt, is said to owe his position to Walter F. Parker and the regular Republican organization. Just why Will A. Hammel was not indorsed by Meyer Lissner and his associates I have yet to learn, unless it was that the present sheriff always has been backed by Judge J. W. McKinley. But as that was the situation four years ago, when Hammel was the unanimous choice of the non-partisan county convention, this particular reason should not have carried any weight at this time. Of course, the sheriff always has turned his patronage over to the organization, but he never made any concealment of the fact. In fact, he has been openly an organization follower, and a good sheriff at that. J. H. DeLeMonte, at present a constable, nominated and elected by the Parker influence four years ago, who has been placed in the running for the sheriffalty, probably will not wait long after election, in the event he defeats Hammel, in making his peace with the organization leaders.

Dick Ferris' Pipe Dream

Dick Ferris bidding for the Jeffries-Johnson match, and offering to put up \$200,000 to get it, is one of the many beautiful press stories which have helped to make Dick famous. But as Rev. John Willis Baer is on the alert to prevent the big fight being pulled off anywhere in California, and with a state and local campaign about ready to break here, in a political way, Dick has about as much chance to pull off the match in Los Angeles as the proverbial snowball has for existence in Yuma in midsummer.

Ye OLDE CHESHIRE CHEESE TAVERN OF LONDON

WHAT is so strange to the inexperienced wanderer among London byways is the manner in which bits of ancient garden, fragments of old, forgotten church yards, isolated towers of destroyed churches, deserted closes, courts and slums of wild dirt and no less wild picturesqueness suddenly confront the pedestrian, recalling incongruous ideas and historical associations puzzling in their very wealth of entangled detail. The "layers" left by succeeding eras are thinly divided; and the study of London's history is as difficult to the neophyte as that of the successive "layers" of the Roman Forum. The sprinkling of old churches, with their odd, abbreviated church yards, that are still to be found amid the busy life of the city, hardly does more than faintly recall that picturesque and poetic time when the church and the convent were prominent. The great temporal power of the church in London, that held sway during long centuries, is vanished, forgotten, supplanted as if it had never been. Do the names of Blackfriars and Whitefriars suggest, for instance, to us, "the latest seed of time," anything more than the shrieking of railway depots or the incessant din of printing machines?

* * *

When we enter Fleet street from the Griffin, it is somewhat difficult to tell when to begin our investigations, for here do the old taverns most abound. There is the Cock, which is still fresh in our memories, the Rainbow, the Mitre, and the Cheshire Cheese, all within easy distance of each other, and all more or less redolent of Boswell and Dr. Samuel Johnson, with Topham Beauclerc and a few other choice spirits of the time. And those old taverns have not altered so much in the last two centuries as might have been expected. Their floors are still sawdusted, and their customers are still content with the steak or chop, served up in much the same style as they were to their grandfathers, the simplicity remaining still in the flavor of the onions, etc., which occasionally greets the olfactory nerves on entering these houses at certain times of the day. The entrances now are straight enough, but when Isaac Bickerstaff, of *Spectator* fame, was on earth, passage seems to have been a crooked one down to Dick's Coffee House. The decline of taverns is much less marked in this locality than elsewhere, for here the old-fashioned beefsteak or mutton chop still finds a home, with a great many anxious to partake of the same.

* * *

Clubs have, to an extent, given the death blow to taverns outside of Temple Bar, but elegant, luxurious and respectable as these are, they cannot come up to the free-and-easy old tavern life, where the frequenters were anxious to avoid giving, by word or look, the least offense to their neighbors. The chief advantages of a tavern were prettily put together by Dr. Johnson, when he said: "There is no place in the world where the more trouble you give, the more welcome you are." A man does not realize this, even in his own house, or at his club, for there he feels reluctant to bother anyone more than he can help, while in the taverns he knows that the more trouble he gives the better he will be liked. But that is not all, for in a tavern there is a genial kind of relationship between host and customers which, in a certain sense, sheds a halo of its own over all transactions concerned with eating and drinking. And what, perhaps, is more to the purpose, the freedom in a club can never approach to that in a tavern, for in the former you are known to all, while in the latter none but your most intimate friends can call you by name. In a club you are one of a large family; all the waiters knowing your old pedigree, whether your grandfather was hung or transported or not. They know your income, and how many children you have, and this they all do because they think you belong to them. You are, briefly, "one of ours," and in their short spells off duty they talk about you, inquire among themselves how many rump steaks you have had in a month, and how many glasses of old Scotch whisky MacDougall of Dougall has had in the same space of time.

* * *

With your legs upon the bench—say of the Cheshire Cheese—a cigar in your mouth and a brimmer full of the famous "Cork," what cares for the moment need trouble one. What an enjoyable place a tavern of the Cheshire Cheese kind is! Men, and good men, with a few exceptions, come and go, and how delightful they are. It is sometimes with them that the unsaid is the

best part of the comedy, when a look or a shrug of the shoulders tells more than many words could express. But the old fashion still remains. The barmaids meet you with a quiet and genial glance, neither courting nor balking your chance of being a customer. While anxious to serve, they throw out no lures or other attractions—which they might do if they liked—depending, and well depending upon the excellence of the goods dis-

tavern like this. At all market days Mr. Watts invited the neighboring clergy and gentry, among others being Dr. Moore, at that time only a curate, but eventually archbishop of Canterbury. Mr. Watts, finding that the doctor of divinity did not come regularly, asked the reason. "I owe you ten pounds (\$50)," said Mr. Moore, and not being able to pay you, I am unable with pleasure to come to your house." "Forget that entirely," said Mr. Watts; and it is delightful to add that when Mr. Watts fell into poverty, and Dr. Moore had become archbishop, that the latter settled an annuity upon him and his wife, which only terminated on the decease of the latter in his ninety-seventh year.

* * *

How one, in fancy, can people the chop room here, there and everywhere! In the right-hand corner of the room as the visitor enters from the Wine Office court (where Oliver Goldsmith lived for awhile), once on a time rare Ben Jonson sat, as did Isaac Bickerstaff and William Shakespeare, and it was here that Bickerstaff made the frequently-quoted quatrain:

When late I attempted your pity to move,
What made you so deaf to my prayers?
Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,
But why did you kick me downstairs?

Then it was in the same old Cheshire Cheese that the rather pointed epigram was written

Travus, that aged debauchee,
Proclaimed a vow his sins to quit;
But is he yet from any vice,
Except what now he can't commit?

Here also came the "wondrous boy," Thomas Chatterton, and he who wrote "The Vicar of Wakefield," one of the most beautiful compositions in the English language, not only for its gentle irony, but for the wise and tender humor which pervades its page. His was no heroic picture of such things, but we have only to turn to the kindly nature of Oliver Goldsmith to realize that though he was not a perfect man—for a deeper acquaintance with his character revealed to us many frailties and follies, we forget them when reading his works, and think only of his many excellences—the blemishes of his nature were on the surface, but his heart was sound.

* * *

It is curious that there is no mention of the Cheshire Cheese in Boswell's "Johnson," but Percy Fitzgerald, in an article in *The Gentleman's Magazine*, says that when he first visited the house in the days of Host Carlton, he met several very old gentlemen who had seen Dr. Johnson nightly there, "and they told me, what is not generally known, that the doctor, while living in the Temple, always went to the Mitre, or the Essex Head; but when he removed to Gough Square and Bolt Court, he was a constant visitor at the Cheshire Cheese, because nothing but a hurricane would have induced him to cross Fleet street." Cyrus Jay, who began his visits to the tavern about twenty years after the doctor's death, likewise records, in his book of anecdotes, that he met tradesmen there who well remembered both Johnson and Goldsmith as frequenters of the Cheshire Cheese. Theodore Hook, a character of whom much more has been made than was deserved, was likewise a visitor to the Cheshire Cheese.

* * *

His Berners street hoax was simply a plagiarism of what the Prince Regent did at Brighton in the year 1780. Mrs. Lawrell, a very pretty woman, was in the Prince of Wales' company, which she left at 8 o'clock because she had to get her husband's supper. Then said His Royal Highness, "We will all come; we shall be there at 9 o'clock!" When she got home and told her husband about the honor to be conferred upon him, he said at once, "the prince should not come there, as he was going to bed." Mrs. Lawrell was, therefore, obliged to send at once a message that her husband was very ill, and that the expected visit would have to be postponed. The prince could read between the lines that Mr. Lawrell was not seriously ill, so he said to Colonel Leigh, his equerry, "Let us send every apothecary and doctor to Brighton to Mr. Lawrell's." They at once sat down and wrote off dozens of notes, with the result that up at Mr. Lawrell's house there was something like three deep of men learned in medicine. Hook was told of this years afterward, and concocted the Berners street hoax upon it.

* * *

Charles Dickens was at one time a frequent vis-



ENTRANCE TO "YE CHESHIRE CHEESE"

pensed. Look around! There is nothing new, gaudy, flippant or effeminately luxurious here. A small room with heavily timbered windows, a low planked ceiling. A huge, projecting fireplace, with a great copper boiler, always on the simmer. High, stiff-backed, inflexible "settees," hard and grainy in texture, box off the guests, half a dozen each to a table. Sawdust covers the floor, giving forth its peculiar faint odor. The only ornament in which we indulge is a solitary picture over the mantelpiece, a full-length of a now departed



DR. JOHNSON'S PORTRAIT AND SEAT

waiter, whom in the long past we caused to be painted by subscription of the whole room, to commemorate his virtues and our esteem. We sit bolt upright round our tables, waiting, but not impatient. A time-honored solemnity is about to be observed, and we, the old stagers, is it for us to precipitate it? There are men in the room who have dined here every day for a quarter of a century—aye, the whisper goes round that one man did it on his wedding day.

* * *

Mr. Watts, of Brackley, in Kent, was once upon a time a steady customer of the Cheshire Cheese, a man who, keeping open table himself, could thoroughly enjoy the quiet and comfort of a

itor to this tavern, and thoroughly enjoyed the society of his friends, making the old smoke room upstairs ring with their joyous laughter. How many of Dickens' characters started out of the old Cheshire Cheese it would be impossible to tell. The Lord Bute of the year 1780 was an occasional customer also of the Cheshire Cheese, when he was usually accompanied by Colonel Bailey, a tall, bony man, who constantly wore a green coat with bright buttons. Mr. Moore, the flying silversmith of Fleet street (so-called from always going his own errands), was another notable frequenter of the Cheese, and, being much of the same figure as Colonel Bailey, took it into his head to dress like him, going so far as to dress completely in green. One of Mr. Moore's fancies was that balloons were a mistake, and that Lumardi, who was then all the rage, would come to a sad and sudden end; but in that idea he was wrong, as Lumardi made many an ascent afterward without mishap.

Here came as well Mr. Harvey, a natural son of General Harvey, who gave a treat to a select number of friends when he came of age, and sold a property of nearly \$500,000. Each guest had four bottles of champagne and twelve pints of claret, after which three of the party jumped over the dining table, five feet wide, without touching it. The same evening Captain Weeks, one of the party, when walking home along the Strand, accidentally trod on the heel of Captain Paterson, who, turning around, gave vent to his feelings in anything but parliamentary terms. These were the duelling days, so an exchange of cards took place, and at 5 o'clock an invitation to meet his adversary at Kennington Common was received. The duel took place, when Captain Paterson lodged a ball in the fleshy part of his opponent's thigh. When this gentleman saw his antagonist fall, he ran up and expressed a hope that he was not severely wounded. "That remains to be proved," was the answer; "but at any rate, before you quit the ground, I will say what I wished to have said before coming here, and that is that any rudeness which I may have appeared guilty of to you was solely the effect of wine, and quite opposite to my natural temper and habits."

Present frequenters of the old tavern, which is still a model of what a Fleet street tavern was in the days of Dr. Johnson—though it dates back to the previous century, and perhaps even to the sixteenth—are quite a different class of men. Here may be met with at almost all hours of the day, and far into the evening—for the Cheshire closes at 11—men who have made their mark in journalism, either as "specials," or as article writers, from the days of the ponderous lexicographer to those of the late George Augustus Sala and the present moment, with its latest representatives of "the fourth estate." There has not been a literary bohemian unfamiliar with that old-world dingy bar, and beamed and panelled dining room, wherein the seats of the authors of "Rasselas" and "Vicar of Wakefield" are still preserved. Not a few are of the more prominent proprietors of provincial journals, who thoroughly enjoy what they believe to be a kind of bohemianism when snugly ensconced behind a table in the chop room, and in front of them succulent steak and a foaming tankard of bitter ale. Like many other establishments of a similar kind in London, the old smoking room is by no means what it used to be years ago, but still "the church-warden" is a pretty frequent feature in it, with its accompanying hot grog, served as it is perhaps in no other tavern in London.

Unlike other taverns we have visited, the records of the Cheshire Cheese are ample enough, and if we have not made use of them, it is because we felt some timidity in traversing a well-trodden lane. The London Punch, Judy, the Evening Standard and other papers have in turn had articles upon the Cheshire Cheese of late, a house almost without a fault, either in the past or the present. It is nearly 110 years ago that Oliver Goldsmith died in No. 7 Brick Court, Temple, and since then all the notabilities in literature have with but few exceptions been within its precincts. The grand event here is still its pudding day—Saturday—when a savory dish of beefsteak, kidneys, oysters, larks and all else that is tasty and succulent, is served. I can only say in conclusion that American or Britisher who has not yet tasted the pudding at the Cheshire Cheese has still something worth living for. Life cannot be quite a blank to a man who has not partaken of the Saturday fare at the Cheshire Cheese in Fleet street.

Fleet street.
London, May 2, 1902.

THE COMET

The Comet! he is on his way,
And singing as he flies;
The whizzing planets shrink before
The specter of the skies;
Ah! well may regal orbs burn blue,
And satellites turn pale,
Ten million cubic miles of head,
Ten billion leagues of tail!

On, on by whistling spheres of light
He flashes and he flames;
He turns not to the left nor right,
He asks them not their names;
One spurn from his demoniac heel—
Away, away they fly.
Where darkness might be bottled up
And sold for "Tyrian dye."

And what would happen to the land
And how would look the sea,
If in the bearded devil's path
Our earth should chance to be?
Full hot and high the sea would boil
Full red the forests gleam;
Methought I saw and heard it all
In a dyspeptic dream!

I saw a tutor take his tube,
The comet's course to spy;
I heard a scream,—the gathered rays
Had stewed the tutor's eye;
I saw a fort,—the soldiers all
Were armed with goggles green;
Pop cracked the guns! Whiz flew the balls!
Bang went the magazine!

I saw a poet dip a scroll
Each moment in a tub.
I read upon the warping back,
"The Dream of Beelzebub."
He could not see his verses burn,
Although his brain was fried,
And ever and anon he bent
To wet them as they dried.

I saw the scalding pitch roll down
The crackling, sweating pines,
And streams of smoke, like water-spouts,
Burst through the rumbling mines;
I asked the firemen why they made
Such noise about the town;
They answered not,—but all the while
The brakes went up and down.

I saw a roasting pullet sit
Upon a baking egg;
I saw a cripple scorch his hand
Extinguishing his leg;
I saw nine geese upon the wing
Toward the frozen pole,
And every mother's gosling fell
Crisped to a crackling coal.

I saw the ox that browsed the grass
Writhe in the blistering rays,
The herbage in his shrinking jaws
Was all a fiery blaze;
I saw huge fishes, boiled to rags,
Bob through the bubbling brine;
And thoughts of supper crossed my soul;
I had been rash at mine.

Strange sights, strange sounds! O fearful dream!
Its memory haunts me still,
The steaming sea, the crimson glare,
That wreathed each wooded hill;
Stranger! if through thy reeling brain
Such midnight visions sweep,
Spare, spare, O, spare thine evening meal,
And sweet shall be thy sleep!

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

CRIMINAL SLAUGHTER OF MINERS

FOR a long time I have been investigating the accidents which have resulted in injury and death to coal miners of the United States. In the eighteen years ending January 1, 1908, 26,040 men were killed in coal mines in the United States, and 75,000 were more or less seriously injured. This mortality is to a large extent unnecessary, yet is increasing yearly. This, despite the fact that the mortality in the coal mines of Europe, which are deeper and more dangerous to work, is just one-fifth of that in the United States to the thousand workers per annum, and is in those foreign countries constantly decreasing. Last year there were 3,200 miners killed in the United States, and nearly 6,000 more or less seriously injured. If the mortality rate continues throughout the present year, proportionately, in the remaining eight months, the deaths will be not less than 5,000 in 1910.

Undoubtedly, the prime reason that coal mine accidents in England and on the continent are of so much less frequent occurrence than in this country is because the governments over there have mining commissions which are continually experimenting with the nature of the gases found in the different mines and in the manufacturing of explosives which will do the least harm when exploded in the presence of the various gases. It

is true there is a United States mining commission, but it has none save advisory power and its work is of limited scope. Prof. Joseph A. Holmes, the technologic expert of the geological survey (U. S.), who has immediate charge of these investigations, says:

The increase, both in number and in the seriousness, of mine explosions in the United States in the past years may be expected to continue, unless through investigations made in the United States such as have proved effective in other coal-producing countries, information can be obtained and published concerning the explosives used, the conditions under which they may be used safely in the presence of coal dust or gas, and the general conditions made for health and safety in coal mining operations. Such information, obtained through comprehensive and impartial investigation, may serve in this as in other countries, as an intelligent basis, both for legislative enactment and for agreements among persons associated with mining operations. Experience in the deeper and more dangerous coal mines of Belgium and other countries not only indicates that these mine accidents may be reduced to less than one-third their present number in the United States, but also gives promise of results which in the future may at least approach complete prevention.

First of the following tables shows the appalling increase of mortality in the United States, and the second table the annual mortality per 1,000 miners employed in different countries:

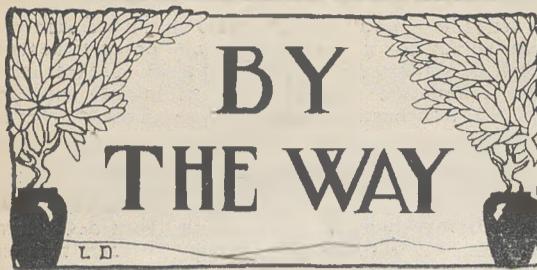
1890.	701	1899.	1243
1891.	1076	1900.	1493
1892.	859	1901.	1594
1893.	965	1902.	1828
1894.	957	1903.	1794
1895.	1057	1904.	1999
1896.	1120	1905.	2094
1897.	947	1906.	2061
1898.	1049	1907.	3200
United			
Year	States	Belgium	Great
1895.	2.67	1.40	1.49
1896.	2.79	1.16	1.48
1897.	2.34	1.03	1.34
1898.	2.59	1.04	1.28
1899.	2.98	.97	1.26
1900.	3.24	1.05	1.30
1901.	3.21	1.16	1.36
1902.	3.49	1.07	1.24
1903.	3.14	1.14	1.27
1904.	3.38	.93	1.24
1905.	3.53	.91	1.35
1906.	3.40	.94	1.29
1907.	4.86	...	1.94
Great			
Britain			
1895.	2.54	2.54	11.07
1896.	2.58	2.58	1.07
1897.	2.35	2.35	1.35
1898.	2.86	2.86	1.42
1899.	2.31	2.31	1.03
1900.	2.25	2.25	.95
1901.	2.34	2.34	.86
1902.	1.00	1.00	.89
1903.	1.92	1.92	.84
1904.	1.80	1.80	
1905.	1.85	1.85	
1906.			
1907.			

In 1908 eight men were killed for every million tons of coal mined in Pennsylvania, in Great Britain 4.31 and 4.96 in Belgium. What a frightful indictment, when it is conceded that coal mining, as before stated, is much more dangerous in those countries than over here!

James E. Rodrick, state chief inspector of mines, sharply criticized the present method of selection of mine inspectors, in a report on anthracite mining in Pennsylvania in 1908, and declares the present system pernicious and detrimental to the best interests of miners. The remedy that I suggest for this criminal slaughter of the coal miners of the United States is as follows:

Establish a mining commission of five members, three from the technologic department of the geological survey, together with a practical mining man, say John Mitchell; and a layman, a business man of courage, energy and brains. Send this commission to Belgium (where, in 1908, they killed only nine-tenths of a man for every 1,000 workers, while in the United States, in the same time, they killed four and eighty-six hundredths in the thousand), and let the commission thoroughly master the life-saving methods so successfully enforced there. Give this commission, upon its return, absolute control over every mine in the United States, the product of which comes under interstate commerce regulation, the power to appoint inspectors wholly independent of politics and answerable to no one but the commission. Give this body power to close down any mine in which occurs the slightest violation of its regulations.

United States inspectors are stationed in the large packing houses of the country to prevent the slaughter of unfit live stock. Why should we not have inspectors, with power to act, to inspect our coal mines for the purpose of preventing the unnecessary slaughter of miners? The only way to obtain the hearty co-operation of the mine owners is through their pocketbooks. Levy a death tax of \$5,000 on each company for every death by accident occurring in its mines. The money so obtained should form a fund to be used to pension the families of the deceased miners, and to pay the expenses of the commission in experimental work. If this plan were carried into execution, the toll of lives in our mines in 1910, instead of being 4,000 or 5,000 would be less than 1,000. JOHN R. HAYNES.



Blakely Hall's Reign is Ended

Blakely Hall, erstwhile general manager of the general's Los Angeles Herald, vice Thomas E. Gibbon, temporarily superseded, while the New Yorker was determining whether it was policy to get his friends on Manhattan Island to dig up a trifle of several hundred thousand in cash to relieve the general of his "bucolic" property, has relinquished his option and retired in disgust after a month's trial, convinced that the newspaper is beyond hope. Tom again is in the saddle, pending the advent of another possible buyer, and I trust he will be allowed to remain undisturbed until the August primaries have indicated whether or not the Democrats have a show to elect a United States senator at a later date. For Tom, I understand, would fain represent his state at Washington, an ambition that he may find thwarted by George Patton, who is likely to take the field and contest with Judge Works for the honor. However, that is undetermined. Either Patton or Gibbon would shine resplendent in the upper house of congress, which I cannot truthfully say of Judge Works, although there is no doubt that his colleagues would hear from him early and often.

Herald as "Farming Property"

My advice may not be followed by Tom Gibbon, but I speak for his own good when I urge him to cease being a figurehead for General Otis. The property is losing too heavily for him ever to hope to recover his initial investment, and it is farcical for him to figure as president of the Herald company when it is well known the paper is being carried on the Times assets as "farming property." The only chance for the Herald is to get the Associated Press to convert the morning A. P. service into an evening franchise and enter the lists as a competitor of the Express. Mr. Earl may object and urge his veto power franchise, but with the Times and Herald outvoting him, the majority voice may rule. At least, it might if Mr. Earl hadn't been thoughtful enough to accept service as a member of the western advisory board. This may give him a leverage not easy to overcome. I advise the owner of the Express to try to engage Mr. Hall, now that he is footloose. A brilliant writer, with a wide experience, he would impart a metropolitan dash to the Express that would not be amiss. Meanwhile, another buyer for the Herald will have to be found, and pending his appearance the name of Thomas E. Gibbon, president, will continue to float at the Herald masthead.

"Padre" Burdette Writes From Yokohama

Writing from Yokohama, under date of April 26, Rev. "Bob" Burdette advises me that all goes well. He says he has met Rev. Hugh K. Walker, the Shelley Tolhursts, the Silverwoods, the Crows, Sydney Ford "and five hundred thousand other Los Angeles people." This brief but interesting bit of news is signed "Padre."

Aqueduct Bonds and Ready Cash

Councilman W. J. Washburn, who is at the head of the finance committee of the city's legislative department, in addition to being a banker of experience, is in New York, in company with W. B. Mathews and Superintendent Mulholland of the aqueduct department. The object of their trip is to have the banking interests in Wall street, that have the financing of the aqueduct in hand, yield sufficient funds to keep that enterprise from shutting down. Truth is, bonds are slow sellers just now, and there is no telling when market conditions will improve. In this connection it will be recalled that in the money panic of two years and a half ago, the aqueduct undertaking called for heavy outlays, necessitating the raising of money at any cost. At this stage certain New Yorkers volunteered to take over the aqueduct bonds of the city of Los Angeles, provided the terms proved satisfactory to the banking interests represented. It was Hobson's choice with the city, and a contract was made on a basis that gave the eastern syndicate the option of taking over such of the bonds as it might elect, in any quantity it might decide, at any time it might choose, and all at a stipulated price, no matter

what the existing financial conditions were when the city called for funds to continue its aqueduct work. While there is little danger that the New York bankers will withdraw from their bargain, there is a likelihood that an attempt will be made to force even a better bargain out of the municipality than the one under which the New York bankers are working, profitable to them as it has been.

Sunsetters Septennial Memorial Outing

Seven years ago the Sunsetters made a summer pilgrimage to Rancho Los Cacomes, Azusa, the guests of Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, Mrs. Kate A. Vosburg and their brother, Sunsetter James Slauson. At that visit the Sunset Memorial Tree was dedicated, and brass plates inserted in tribute to beloved brothers who had passed beyond. This year marks the second septennial gathering and responding to the cordial invitation of the same generous hosts, the club members will journey to Azusa next Saturday afternoon, leaving here by special Pacific Electric car and returning Sunday afternoon in time for vesper services. I hear that Sunsets Joe Scott and John J. Byrne are holding mysterious conclaves in the preparing of startling night features of absorbing interest, and that the zobo band has a brand-new repertoire ready to spring. Sunsetter George E. Hale will give inside tips on the comet Saturday night, Sunsetter Henry O'Melveny will broil the steak and Al Levy will make the coffee. The program includes a drive to "Los Alisos," the mountain park home of Judge Charles Silent. The septennial memorial service will be held Sunday morning under the Memorial Tree. Bonfires will be lighted on the hilltop at dusk Saturday and there will be weird tales told before dawn. I shall begin to put in extra sleeping hours. There will be no chance for soporific indulgence next Saturday night with Louis Vetter and Captain Osborne "on watch."

Roy Jones' Poetic Tribute

Roy Jones, near mayor of Santa Monica, is on his way to New York, accompanying his father, Senator Jones, to Gotham, where they will meet Mrs. Jones and Miss Georgina, en route home from Rome. Writing from "Somewhere in New Mexico, about forty-five minutes from Hades," Roy wails that it is hot and dusty and "dry." He and the Senator will be gone about sixty days. The feeling tribute to Edward VII., the product of Roy's poetic brain, which adorns the cover page of this issue of The Graphic, was composed on the train. It attests alike the author's skill and his broad sympathy with mankind.

Her Embarrassing Mistake

Two University Club members, with their wives, rode out to Venice Tuesday afternoon. As they were a little late in starting home they dropped into a small restaurant for tea and toast, as a stayer. One of the men slipped a coin to the young woman who waited on them, wishing to get ahead of his friend, the owner of the machine, and murmured, "Take out for all four." This instruction the girl did not hear, however. When they rose to go, there was a call for the checks by the other man, which the waitress promptly furnished. "Hold on," said his friend, "that's settled for." The girl looked embarrassed. Presently she disappeared, returning in a few minutes to take up the check. When she brought back the change she was given a silver piece. This is what had happened: Believing that the man who had privately slipped the coin into her hand was giving her a tip, not realizing he was merely forestalling his friend, she dropped it down her neck for safety, having no pocket. When she discovered her error she had to visit the dressing room to recover the coin, which she found was a five-dollar goldpiece instead of a quarter, as she had supposed.

Wily Earl Gilman of Ocean Park

When Ocean Parkers were sand mad a few years ago and bits of property there changed hands so fast that the ink on the transfer deeds was not given time to dry between purchases, Earl Gilman acquired a narrow, wave-washed strip lying between Navy and Marine streets, for the trifling amount of \$40,000. Before he could resell the 200x50 foot tract, the boom burst and Gilman awakened to find himself a heavy stockholder in the temporarily suspended sand bank. Efforts to find a market for his purchase proved unavailing, and recently the owner decided to improve his holding. As the property lies directly in front of the Decatur Hotel, the erection of buildings thereon meant an obstruction of the sea view, and protest was made by the hotel owners. But Gilman astutely forestalled threatened arbitration by work-

ing a night shift of carpenters, and a recent dawn disclosed an array of twenty-four little shacks, built at a cost of less than \$50 each, in order legally to avoid the necessity of building permits. Now Mr. Gilman offers to sell out at the modest figure of \$65,000. Possibly a philanthropist may be found to contribute the necessary small change and rid the beach of the unsightly feature, but lacking that boon, the city may be asked to incur a bonded indebtedness for the sum needed and clear away the eye-offending shanties. My hat is off to the wily Mr. Gilman.

Superintendent Moore to Go to Mexico

Superintendent of City Schools E. C. Moore will leave here soon after school term expires for the city of Mexico, where he will participate in the exercises incidental to the one hundredth anniversary of the southern republic. He and his accomplished wife, Dr. Dorothea Moore, have been invited to be guests at the ceremonies to the special instance of President Diaz, by whom Superintendent Moore is highly regarded. Later, he will take up his new educational duties at Yale University. His successor is not yet announced.

Case of Doctors Disagreeing

That incorrigible joker, Avery McCarthy, has assured me that Pooh! Bah! Burnett, general manager of the Los Angeles & Redondo Railroad, is the author of the following yarn: He is reported as saying that he was walking down Broadway a few days ago with his friend, Bob Sherman, manager of the Los Angeles Pacific Railway, when he heard two young women ahead of them talking (by the way, there are almost always young women in Burnett's stores, talking), and hearing the name of his beloved city by the sea mentioned, he naturally pricked up his ears. "O, dear," remarked one, petulantly, "I just want to go to Redondo the worst way today."

"Well," replied the other, "why don't you go over to Hill street and take the Dey Rey line?"

"You see," observed Sherman, who also had caught on to the conversation, "the popular choice is the Los Angeles Pacific, don't you, Burnett?" "Yes," quickly answered Burnett, "but did you notice that the young woman stated she wanted to go to the 'worst way'?"

When I sought to verify this yarn, Mr. Sherman admitted nearly all the facts related, "only," he added, "the truth is she boarded an Inglewood car at Seventh and Broadway."

Frank Miller Bears Off Antiques

Antiquarians who do not want to let outsiders slip in here and get all the good things Lee Powers of the Antique Shop on South Olive street collects better look out. Last week Frank Miller of the Mission Inn, Riverside, carried away a fine old chair, once of the San Fernando mission; a mission bell of rare design, said to have come from Tibet; an old Sheffield plate censer, used in a Catholic chapel many decades ago; an old oil painting of Monterey; a carved wedding chest 250 years old, and other treasures which now find lodgment at Mission Inn, Riverside. Next to the Old Book Shop in yielding browsing pleasures is Mr. Powers' antique shop, and I recommend to kindred spirits a half hour at least once a week in its ghostly precincts.

Dr. Lindley Waxes Eloquent

I hear that the twenty-second annual banquet of the Pasadena Board of Trade, at the Hotel Maryland, Monday evening, was a notable event, in which five hundred of Pasadena's leading citizens participated. Dr. Matt S. Hughes was eloquent, witty and brilliant as toastmaster. Dr. J. A. B. Sherer, president of Throop, delivered the important address. He is an able man and forceful speaker. A vein of gentle humor pervaded his talk. Dr. Walter Lindley, as a member of the board of directors of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, represented this city on the program. He devoted himself principally to showing the wealth that is naturally tributary to Los Angeles county from Arizona and Mexico, and said these tributaries to Los Angeles were of more advantage to this county than Alaska is to Seattle. In speaking of what enterprise might do, Dr. Lindley took his audience across the Mexican line, to the million-acre ranch owned by Gen. Harrison Gray Otis and his associates. "Here," he said, "are thousands of acres of alfalfa fields of waving grain, great herds of beautiful cattle; and as I saw this great productive principality, reclaimed from the desert, I recalled the words of Dean Swift, who, two hundred years ago, said: 'Whoever makes two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put to-

gether.' If this could be said of one who made two blades of grass grow where one blade grew before, what is due General Otis and his associates, who have made thousands of acres of alfalfa grow where but three or four years ago there was a barren waste?" Hon. Alva Adams, ex-governor of Colorado, made a speech in which he proved that the people of London and Paris were far behind the people of the west in education, enterprise and culture. At the close of Governor Adams' address, the toastmaster said, "It was nice to see a Democrat in Pasadena now and then."

New Tennis Club at Redondo Beach

Redondo Beach has a brand-new tennis court, with that arbiter of fashion, E. Avery McCarthy, as president. Every Saturday afternoon the women members alternate in serving tea and light refreshments on the sidelines, Mesdames Ainsworth, McCarthy and Ball thus far acting as hostesses. The court is full-size, completely enclosed from the public gaze in a corner of the spacious carnation grounds on Catalina street, and has but one drawback—a plethora of mosquitos, attracted by the cypress hedge. When these tyrants are suppressed the Redondo Beach Tennis Club will have delightful quarters.

Wallace Scores on Anderson

At the banquet of the College Men's Association Tuesday evening, presided over by Lynn Helm, A. J. Wallace, Lincoln-Roosevelt candidate for lieutenant-governor, surprised his critics and delighted his friends by the neat comment he passed on remarks made by Alden Anderson, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. Mr. Anderson had told how in his youth his father had warned him, when he grew up, to eschew politics, as it was a most undesirable thing to engage in, but his mother, on the contrary, had urged it to be his duty to take part in the politics of his country. Following him, Mr. Wallace, with a dry chuckle, congratulated the gubernatorial candidate on his filial obedience, not doubting, he declared, that if elected he would reveal the same zest in obeying orders. At which bit of good-natured railery the university men roared. I felicitate Mr. Wallace on his sprightly wit. I hear that the former councilman from the Fifth ward is making great strides as a speaker and is really making an excellent impression when not handicapped by the presence of the senatorial wet blanket.

Will Investigate Coal Mining Conditions Abroad

Wednesday of this week Dr. John R. Haynes and Mrs. Haynes left Los Angeles for New York, whence they will sail, May 28, on the Cedric for a motoring tour of France and England. The serious portion of the trip will be an effort on the part of the doctor to obtain at first hand the methods for preventing coal mine disasters practiced in England, France and Belgium, where the mortality is from one-fourth to one-fifth of that in the United States to the thousand miners. Dr. Haynes has been appointed by Gov. Gillett special mining commissioner to investigate coal mining conditions in Europe. Reference to a special article on this topic, printed elsewhere in the current issue of The Graphic, will reveal the necessity for ameliorating the conditions of coal mining in this country. Dr. Haynes has promised to give his impressions of what he finds in his researches to readers of The Graphic in a series of letters.

Showing What We Have Lost

That Willis H. Booth became convinced his business obligations at this time compelled his withdrawal from the senatorial contest is to be regretted. Behind Mr. Booth's disappointing action is a story that reflects no little credit upon the recent president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce. It is said that when it became known that Mr. Booth was being urged to contest for the United States senatorship, a few union labor agitators decided it was a ripe moment to "put on the screws." Mr. Booth has developed an important manufacturing enterprise in one of the suburban towns, where nearly two hundred persons are given regular employment. It was determined that the unionizing of his establishment, under threats of a walkout, could be easily accomplished, the chief owner, naturally, not caring to jeopardize his senatorial chances. But they did not know their man. When the tentative candidate was told what was expected of him, he said little, but requested that the walking delegates meet him and bare their purpose. When this was done, in language extremely forcible he informed the committee that he would be hanged if he would make of his factory a closed shop, and as for the senatorship, it could go to

blazes, or words to that effect, if it depended on agreeing to their demands. All of which only proves more than ever, to my notion, that Willis Booth should be given the toga.

Prof. Handley Would Go to Congress

With Prof. Louis A. Handley of Occidental College a candidate for congress, on the Democratic ticket, and Will D. Stephens running as a Republican opponent to James McLachlan, the latter's chances are slightly improved, since Professor Handley and Mr. Stephens will have a tendency to divide the anti-organization, or reform strength, in the coming campaign. Professor Handley's platform is not unlike that of Will Stephens', except that he is a trifle more pronounced in favor of tariff reform. If he should be elected and a Democratic legislature is chosen, due to the unpopular candidacy of Judge Works, it may mean George S. Patton for United States senator.

Editor McGonigle to Retire

John McGonigle, one of the best-regarded, as he is the oldest in point of service among the active country editors in the state, has decided to relinquish his task and retire from the active editorial work. He has been at the head of the Ventura Democrat for more than a quarter of a century, in which time he has seen Los Angeles grow from a town of less than 50,000 to a metropolis of more than 300,000. Having attained an age when less stress is demanded, he is ready to secede in favor of younger blood. Perhaps the fact that Ventura has recently gone dry may have aided him in reaching this decision. In addition, the Democratic party in California is not what it once was, says Editor McGonigle, with pathos in his voice.

Satisfactory to Both

Is the nomination of Jeff McIlvaine as the Lincoln-Roosevelt candidate for member of the state board of equalization to be regarded as a joke? The incumbent was given the place four years ago by the Parker organization, which influence is now and will be for him as his own successor in the coming campaign. It is a pity that a stronger aspirant for the place could not have been found by the Lincoln-Roosevelt leaders, one who knowing Los Angeles and property values in this state, would be in position to prevent a recurrence of the discriminating tactics of the board of equalizers last year. Mr. McIlvaine may be the brightest fellow on earth, but he seemed powerless to obtain for Los Angeles county a fair deal among his associates on the board. With the two exceptions named, I cannot see that the Lincoln-Roosevelt leaders have exhibited a great deal of circumspection in handling local politics.

Redondo Booster Brigade on the March

When the Redondo Beach Booster Brigade marched north on Broadway last Wednesday, en route to the San Bernardino Centennial Celebration, via Pasadena, Pomona and Ontario, with Brigadier General C. H. Burnett in the van, Chairman Walton flag lieutenant, and Bandmaster Harry Schoneman doing the "heavy," fair femininity stretched its neck to get a good glance at the famed bachelor who is doing so much to put Redondo Beach on the map. On their interior trip the Boosters were entertained by the several boards of trade where stops were made. A feature of the trip was the singing of "boosting" songs, written, I have every reason to believe, by the irrepressible "Burney."

"Tom" Schumaker Shifts to Southern Pacific

"Tom" Schumaker has resigned as vice-president of the Western Pacific in order to become assistant traffic manager of the Harriman lines. That means that Schumaker will be the traffic star on the Southern Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Oregon Short Line, and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, while also keeping his weather eye upon the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake system. And as "Tom" Schumaker began his railway career here, naturally, his Los Angeles friends are proud of his continued advancement, for which, aside from his own ability, he will have to thank J. C. Stubbs, who has been his friend and patron for many years. "Tom" Schumaker for a long time was traffic manager for Edwin T. Earl, when the latter was at the head of the Earl Fruit Company and auxiliary car lines. It was largely to Schumaker's ability as a rate-making specialist that the proprietor of the Express enjoyed certain privileges not granted to other shippers. After a time, Schumaker and his principal parted, since when they have not been on the best of terms. With "Tom" Schumaker's advance in the railway service has come corresponding good fortune to Fred Herr, whom he

appears to hold in high regard. It will not surprise anyone if Fred follows his old chief back to his first love, the Union Pacific. At present Herr represents the Western Pacific in Los Angeles, coming here from San Francisco at the behest of Schumaker only recently.

Practical Bungalow Designs

It is a fact that the eastern publishing houses, making a specialty of bungalow house designs for home builders, are getting most of their material from Southern California, which has come to be known as the best-developed point in the United States for this kind of architecture. In the new books of "Practical Bungalows," just issued by the Los Angeles Investment Company, are given two hundred and seventy-five illustrations of one hundred bungalows, in exteriors, interiors, plans, descriptions and cost of building, from cheap material to the best. Accuracy of information is guaranteed from the fact that every house pictured has been built by the investment company, responsible for the publication, from one to fifteen times, thereby vastly surpassing in value the book that is issued merely to "sell," the low-priced houses of the latter acting as a lure. Handsomely printed, with the cover design in two colors, this attractive booklet is another example of the down-to-date activities of Charles A. Elder, the indefatigable president of the Los Angeles Investment Company. It also exemplifies the good results of having an experienced newspaper man edit the publications of a commercial house, as I see in modest type the name of one of my former associates, W. F. Gates, appearing as editor of the interesting brochure.

Viewed the Comet on Mt. Wilson

In the interests of science a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Cole and Mr. and Mrs. Fielding J. Stimson ascended Mt. Wilson Saturday to observe the comet, bravely rising at 3 a.m. Sunday morning, when a magnificent view of Halley's comet was had. The atmosphere was extraordinarily clear, and, owing to the altitude, there was nothing to mar the vision. The comet itself proved very brilliant, and the tail resembled a strong searchlight, extending almost two-thirds across the heavens. It was a sight long to be remembered. The party remained to witness the wonderful sunrise. Owing to the absence of Dr. Hale and Prof. Adams of the observatory staff, the privilege of securing a view of the heavens through the greatest telescope in the world was denied.

Presages Lively Summer at Beaches

Four-tracking of the Los Angeles Pacific system is one of the early contemplated improvements of the Clark-Sherman lines, a fact to which is due in part at least the real estate activity now noticeable between Los Angeles and the beach. I am told that a boom is getting under way comparable to that of five years ago, when we all went beach mad. The company also appears to be about ready to encroach upon the territory of the Pacific Electric, the line to and from San Fernando now being assured. It is insisted that a sixty thousand dollar cash bonus for the purpose has been raised, and at least part of the feeder already has been built. It is to connect Hollywood with Los Angeles in a loop, and in that general direction also there is no little real estate activity in consequence. What with the Palisades-Santa Monica deal and the Redondo Beach activity, it looks as if a prosperous summer for the resorts was certain.

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EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.
Special Exhibition—Kanst Gallery.
Students' Work—Polytechnic High School—
May 27.

By Everett C. Maxwell

Public attention this week and next is directed to the newly remodeled Kanst Gallery on Spring street, where two exhibitions of great interest are to be held. In the large outer gallery a well-chosen collection of work by local and west coast painters already is attracting considerable attention, while the new gallery will be given over to a special exhibition of the work of several eastern painters of international reputation, whose work never before has been shown on the Pacific coast. Prominent among these are the names of William and Lee Lufkin Kaula, noted genre and figure painters of Boston, who will be represented by a dozen large canvases. Seven late water colors by Morris Hagermann, whom Paris critics hailed as the greatest painter in this medium who ever exhibited in the salon, will occupy one entire wall. All who admire the subtle art of the etching needle will revel in the four colored prints by Martin Van der Loor, the great Dutch etcher. These are the only examples of this celebrated artist's work in America today, and Mr. Kanst was only able to procure them through the agency of a close friend of the artist, who lives in this city. It was intended to open this notable collection Monday of this week, but owing to a delay in the framing of the Hagermann water colors, it was finally decided to postpone the formal opening until Monday next, after which the exhibit will hang two weeks.

Considering briefly the local collection in the outer gallery, I find several new canvases of no little importance. "On Monterey Bay," by William Lees Judson, is worthy careful study. In this canvas the artist has allowed his temperament full poetic freedom, and the result is a happy one. Excellently composed and full of the sun-gold of the romantic region of San Carmel, the vibrating sky and singing nature are masterly treated. Perhaps the opalescent coloring is not suggestive of strength and the general handling may be a trifle "too nice," but the effect of the whole is full of charm. The only jarring note in this canvas is the badly constructed figures on the beach, which never should have found place in the composition. If the distant white sails were less numerous and more tonal, they would take their place in the picture to better advantage.

Hanging close beside this bit of old California is a Jean Mannheim canvas, bearing no title. But why should a painting so full of verve, strength and vitality need a name? Titles often greatly detract from a really masterful production. It always seems a shame to brand a worthy canvas with such vapid appellations as "Sweet Springtime," "Innocent Nature" or "Laughing Skies." Knowing Mr. Mannheim's devotion to his beloved Belgium, and judging from the walled canal, swaying lindens, queer, red-tiled houses, and quaintly arched bridge, I guess the subject of this canvas to be in Furnes, Belgium. The massing of foliage, the balance of objects and the spotting of color is beyond criticism. The bar of sunlight falling across the canal and resting on the masonry beyond is of rare quality. The whole scheme is low in key and as mellow and as living as old wine.

Grace E. McKinstry shows a small water color depicting two old Dutch peasants and a large pet cat. The modeling in the man's figure is good. "Capistrano Cloister," by William Swift Daniell, is a well-handled water color of pleasing tone and harmony. "Abalone Point," by Eugene C. Frank, is an excellent rendering of sunlight through clouds. Aside from a general tightness of handling, the technical points are well understood. "Venetian Court Yard," by the same artist, is more successful as a picture, and shows excellent values of color. Elizabeth Borg-

lum's one canvas is a luminous sunset with a well-felt afterglow in the shadows and masses of oak foliage. A group of Detlef Sammann's water colors adds a charm of variety. This artist also shows one large oil which would have been more successful if a trifle warmer in tone. "Vista del Arroyo" and "Sunset Pool" are the titles of Benjamin C. Brown's excellent offerings. Both have been previously reviewed.

C. A. Fries of San Diego, whose work is gaining well-deserved recognition, shows "Forenoon in the Park." It is a composition of eucalyptus trees, rendered with much truth. Granville Redmond contributes two new moonlights and a definitely painted "Declining Day," all typical of his best style. "Girl With Fan," "Peasant Woman Washing Clothes" and "Red Kimona" comprise the group from John H. Rich of Pasadena. In the latter canvases his handling of green is good. Warren E. Rollins' "Indian Summer" is full of weird mystery and good in composition.

Interesting work by contemporary eastern and European painters is shown. Those deserving special mention are Darstad's "Marine," Arthur Parton's "Gray Day," a "Sunset" by A. Deleio, "Flower Girl" by Ettore Simonetta, "Priscilla" by M. Swinton, and "Gathering Kelp" a water color by W. Ritschel. The special exhibition will receive notice next week.

As the commencement season approaches, marking the completion of another year of golden opportunity, the interest of all should center around public institutions of learning in which Los Angeles excels and give heed to the exhibitions of pupils' work which to me seem of vast importance in the development of local art. Work by students of various art schools and art departments of the public schools deserve the consideration of each and every one. The work here shown is of a serious nature and reflects great credit on the able instructors who are training the boys and girls to appreciate art and artistic subjects which will mean much for a future generation. It is my intention to review briefly each of these several public school exhibitions, considering the methods and work with the same degree of seriousness I would bestow upon any local feature of professional art interest. I herewith give an official calendar of dates for these events, and urge my readers to show their patriotism in the cause of education and art by attending:

Polytechnic High School, Friday, May 27.
Los Angeles High School, Friday, June 3.
State Normal School, Monday, June 6.
College of Fine Arts, U. S. C., Thursday, June 9.
School of Art and Design, Monday and Tuesday, June 20 and 21.
Troop Institute, Pasadena, Thursday, June 30.
Art Students' League, Friday, July 1.

Teresa S. Razelle and Zilla V. Hooper have opened a studio at 415 Blanchard Hall with an exhibition of oils, water colors and tapestries.

H. A. Schneider, a talented sculptor from Brussels, who is occupying a studio at 929 South Figueroa street, is working upon a portrait bust of Prof. J. Allen, Ph.D., LL.D., father of Alfred Allen of this city.

The new exhibition at the Fine Arts Gallery at Long Beach opened last Monday to continue through July.

Palette Club held its last meeting of the season at the School of Art and Design, Monday evening of last week. Many clever sketches and cartoons were displayed.

Bicknell Young's Science Lecture
Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, of this city has called Mr. Bicknell Young of London, England, to lecture on Christian Science. The lecture will be delivered in Temple Auditorium, Fifth and Olive streets, Sunday afternoon, May 22, at 3 o'clock, and is free to the public. Mr. Young is a graduate of the National Training School for Music of London, England, and was a well-known singer and teacher. For the last twelve years he has been associated with Christian Science church work. He was soloist and precentor for First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Chicago, for nearly five years; First Reader of Second Church, for three years and chairman of the Publication Committee for the state of Illinois for one year.

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AND MUSICIANS

By Blanche Rogers Lott

The final piano recital Olga Steeb will give here prior to her European tour next season was heard last week, Friday evening, at Simpson Auditorium. Remembering the lateness of the season and that it was Miss Steeb's third appearance here in a short time, the audience was a good one. Taking everything into consideration, the most musically and taxing work the pianist has yet done was accomplished in the superior rendition of the sonata "Tragica," by MacDowell. The demands, technically and mentally, on a player in this sonata are best recognized by a pianist, and they were competently met on this occasion. There was a maturity of interpretation, such sedateness of manner and appearance shown during the entire program that I am wondering if it may not be allowed to develop too rapidly, for this young woman is certain to lean toward the classical and intellectual, and should she not keep a youthful buoyancy in her playing, it would be a great lack. There are certain things a player can never learn except by experience, and judging of the acoustics of an auditorium is one of them. Part of Miss Steeb's technique, notably the light, quick passages, were not so distinct as at previous recitals, but the emptiness of the large room would easily account for this, and she will learn that more accent and a possible slackening of the tempo will eradicate many such difficulties under these conditions. The best wishes of all Miss Steeb's friends go with her on her recital tour in Mexico.

Kathleen Lockhart, a Los Angeles girl and former piano pupil of Mrs. Harry Eichelberger, voice pupil of Miss Blanche Ruby, and student in composition of Mr. Frederick Stevenson, is mentioned in the Paris correspondence of the New York Musical Courier as one of the principal singers at a musicale of Mme. Regina de Sales, one of the leading teachers of Paris.

Mr. Ignaz Haroldi, well known here, but now a resident of San Francisco, will be associated in one of a series of chamber concerts in the northern city the coming week with Oscar Mansfeldt, piano, and Wenceslao Villalpando, 'cello.

Here is another opportunity for local composers to win recognition. The Pittsburg Male Chorus has asked for settings of "The Village Blacksmith," to be composed by an American for male chorus. The judges of the competition are to be Henry Holden Huss, who won last season's prize; Arthur Foote, and Charles Wakefield Cadman. The composition, which is to be written with piano and organ accompaniment, with or without solos (for male voices only), should be sent anonymously to Edwin Z. Smith, president of the Art Society, Oliver building, Pittsburg, before September 15.

Mr. Bruce Gordon Kinsley's friends, and lovers of music in general, will be glad to hear of his steady and effectual recovery from his recent illness. Mr. Kinsley has resumed much of his work.

Damrosch Orchestra, properly the New York Symphony Orchestra, played to large audiences in San Francisco at its engagement there, which followed the fine Los Angeles concerts.

Miss Lillian Smith, the pianist, will give a recital at Blanchard Hall, May 31, Tuesday evening.

Two names familiar in local circles which appear prominently in the list of singers of the Aborn English Opera Company now playing in the eastern cities are Margaret Jarman, formerly a pupil of Charles Farwell Edson, and Domenico Russo, the tenor.

Berlin is going to have additional cause to fear the "American invasion," for no less a person than Frank King

Clark, the American vocal teacher, who has made so enviable a reputation for himself during his several years' residence in Paris, is to remove to Berlin. Incidentally, thirty-six pupils go with him. This change is made so as to place his pupils in opera, there being far greater opportunities in Germany, owing to the many more opera houses. Several of his pupils are already engaged for German opera. The German teachers of the voice may well dread the existence in their midst of such teachers as Georg Ferguson (Berlin), Mrs. Carl Alves (Leipzig), and many others. They have repaired a vast number of almost ruined voices in the years of their residence, most of whom were American students who left their own homes long before the knowledge obtainable there was exhausted.

Miss Jennie Winston and four of her pupils gave a recital Wednesday afternoon at Symphony Hall. Miss Winston is one of the leading teachers and singers here and always stands for the best in music, as the following program will show:

Duet, Barcarolle (Offenbach); Miss Elizabeth Babcock, Miss Marjorie Hardy; Happy Song (Del Riego); The Danza (Chadwick); Miss Jessie Atwood; The Retreat (La Forge); Sunbeams (Ronald); Miss Marjorie Showers; May Song (Manney); But Lately in Dance (Arensky); Proposal (Hahn); Miss Elizabeth Babcock; Boat Song (Ware); O, Lovely Night (Ronald); Irish Love Song (Lang); Sweet is Tipperary (Fisher); Miss Marjorie Hardy; Charming Papillon (Campra); Il Netge (Bemberg); If I Were a Bee (Salter); Will o' the Wisp (Spross); Japanese Cradle Song (Salter); Miss Winston; Duet, Passage Birds Farewell (Hildach); Misses Babcock and Hardy.

That sterling young pianist, Lester Donahue, has chosen a most interesting program for his first public recital June 3, at the Gamut Club auditorium. This program is:

Theme and Variations (Paderewski); Sonata, B flat minor (Chopin); Ballade, D minor (after Scotch Ballade "Edward's"); Ballade, D major (Brahms); Reflections in the Water (Debussy); Celtic Sonata (first movement) (MacDowell); Dance of the Gnomes, St. Francis Preaching to the Birds (Liszt); Midsummer Night's Dream (Mendelssohn-Liszt).

Frederick Stock has been re-engaged for a number of years as conductor of the Theodore Thomas Orchestra in Chicago. The receipts for this year's concerts exceeded \$125,000.

The curved keyboard for the piano seems to be gaining ground. Steinway & Co. made a special instrument with curving keyboard and wider notes, to suit Sieveking, who gave a first recital on it in Berlin a few years ago. As a seer and hearer of this notable concert, the writer was not especially impressed. No less a pianist than Ernst Dohnanyi used a curved keyboard instrument at the Schumann-Brahms festival at Bann quite recently, and Musical America reports its use by Marie Carreras, the Spanish pianist, on a recent tour, and that its use is being taught in the Royal High School of Music in Berlin, in Vienna, and the conservatories of Munich, Stuttgart, Moscow, The Hague, etc.

An American, Dr. Louis A. Coerne, composer, has lately won the Schumann prize for orchestral composition at the University of Berlin, Germany.

Of local interest to many is the announcement that Miss Florence Wadsworth, whose beautiful soprano voice was heard to fine advantage in the Indian section of the recent Kirmess, has been engaged by Ferris Hartman to sing leading soprano parts in the Hartman company's San Francisco engagement. Miss Wadsworth succeeds Miss Strauss, whose ill health forced a temporary retirement from the operatic stage. Miss Wadsworth has a clear soprano of high range and sympathetic quality. She is ambitious to appear in grand opera and accepts the Hartman engagement for the stage experience to be gained.

Annual Concert of Fidelia Maennerchor

Thursday evening, at Simpson Auditorium, the Fidelia Maennerchor Singing Society will give their annual concert. The singing is under the direction of Mr. S. C. Hagen, and for this concert Dr. Mat Magnus, president of the San Francisco Saengerfest, will be a guest. The program includes several big ensemble numbers as well as orchestral compositions. Mary LeGrand Reed will be the soprano soloist, while the tenor solos will be given to Spencer

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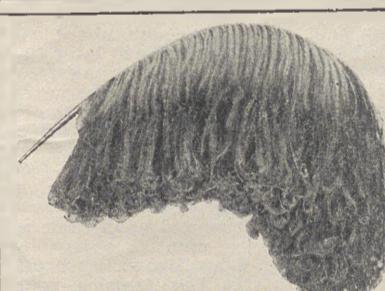
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By Ruth Burke

Marked by unusual brilliancy was the wedding, Wednesday evening, in Albuquerque, of Miss Rebecca B. Pearce of that city and Mr. Barbee S. Hook of Los Angeles. The ceremony was celebrated at 8 o'clock in St. John's Episcopal church in the presence of many friends, including a number of Los Angeles society folk, who were conveyed to Albuquerque in a private car by the groom and his mother. The young bride, who is an exceptionally beautiful girl, is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John F. Pearce of Albuquerque. Archdeacon William E. Warren, rector of the church, read the service, which was of the Episcopalian ritual. The bride, who was attired in a beautiful gown of white, had as her matron of honor, Mrs. Melville O. Chadburne of Albuquerque. The bridesmaids were Misses Katherine Strickler, Dolores Huning, Mildred Fox of Albuquerque and Miss Stephanie Prager of Los Angeles. Little Misses Lorena Lessis and Barbara Hubbell served as flower girls. Mr. J. E. Hannigan of Los Angeles was best man. The bride went to the altar on the arm of her father, and the party followed while the choir sang the bridal chorus from Cowan's "Rose Maiden." The ushers were Messrs. Fred Phelps, Joseph L. Schwartz, Tim B. Brown of Los Angeles and Mr. Arthur C. Ringland of Albuquerque. Following the service of the church, a reception was given at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Pearce, continuing until midnight, when Mr. and Mrs. Hook left for this city. Mr. Hook has a new touring car, in which he and his bride will go to San Francisco, and later they will leave for the Mediterranean trip and Egypt, where they will pass next winter. Mr. Hook's gift to his bride was a magnificent bowknot of diamonds, with a heart of the same gems as its center. Mrs. W. S. Hook, mother of Mr. Hook, presented the bride with a large pendant of Roman gold, set with a large topaz, two pearls, two diamonds and several smaller diamonds. Another gift of Mrs. Hook to her son and his wife is the beautiful home on West Adams street and Vermont avenue, where the young couple will live upon their return. Among the Los Angeles folk who went in the private car to Albuquerque for the wedding were Mrs. W. S. Hook, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Widham, Mr. and Mrs. Payson, Mr. Bogan and the local members of the bridal party.

Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of 2414 South Grand avenue is entertaining, as a house guest for several weeks, Miss Anita Mathez of Staten Island, N. Y. In honor of her guest Mrs. Hinchcliffe will give luncheon and bridge party to about twenty friends this afternoon. The table decorations will be in white and green, a profusion of white sweet peas and maidenhair ferns being prettily combined. The place cards will be handpainted, the head of a girl being bonneted in the petals of a sweet pea blossoms. Besides Miss Mathez, places will be set for Misses Florence Clark, Virginia Walsh, Katherine Stearns, Barbara Stephens, Helen Kemper, Katherine Kemper, Clara Mercereau, Ella Darling; Mmes. George Hackley, E. G. Gillette, Pierpont Davis, Clair S. Tappaan, David H. McCarter, Walter Perry Story, Frank Walsh, W. D. Stephens and M. C. Burnett. Miss Mathez is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Mathez of Staten Island, and is an unusually attractive young woman, being widely traveled and accomplished. A number of informal pleasures are planned for Miss Mathez' entertainment, and, leaving here, she will go to San Francisco, thence to Salt Lake and Denver, en route to the east.

Miss Grace Rowley, a bride-elect of early June, whom society has been feting for several weeks, was the guest of honor Thursday at a bridge party given by Mrs. Benjamin Harwood of Oxford avenue. Miss Olive Harpham, whose engagement was recently announced and whose wedding will closely follow that of Miss Rowley, one of

whose bridesmaids she is to be, was also a complimented guest. Mrs. Erasmus Wilson of Chester place was hostess Friday evening at a dancing party at which Miss Rowley and her betrothed, Mr. Thomas C. Ridgeway, were the guests of honor. Next week's entertaining for this popular young bride-elect will include a bridge luncheon which Mrs. Fannie K. Ewing will give Monday at Hotel Alexandria. That same evening Miss Annis Van Nuyts will entertain for her with a dinner-dance at her home on West Sixth street.

Of particular interest is the announcement by Mrs. Samuel Calvert Foy of San Rafael Heights of the betrothal of her youngest daughter, Miss Florence Foy, to Mr. Remington Olmstead of this city. Miss Foy is a daughter of the late Samuel Calvert Foy, formerly one of the most prominent of the pioneers of Los Angeles. She is a graduate of Stanford University and, like her sisters, is exceedingly talented. Mr. Olmstead is the son of Hon. and Mrs. John Bartow Olmstead of Buffalo, N. Y., his father being one of the prominent attorneys of Buffalo and a member of Governor Hughes' public utility commission. He was graduated from Harvard in the class of '05 and came to Los Angeles four years ago, since then engaging in the real estate business. The marriage of Miss Foy and Mr. Olmstead, which cumulates a friendship of several years' standing, will take place late Wednesday afternoon, June 3, at the home of the bride's mother. The ceremony will be celebrated in the garden, and a number of friends will be asked informally to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Orra E. Monnette will leave June 1 for a three months' tour of Europe. Mr. M. J. Monnette is now in Europe and will return in the near future. This evening, May 21, Mr. Orra E. Monnette will be the guest of honor at an informal dinner given by his friend, Mr. Fielding J. Stilson, at the California Club. Those invited are Mr. Charles G. Andrews, Mr. Samuel T. Clover, Mr. Carroll A. Stilson, Dr. W. E. Waddell and Mr. J. F. Fanning of San Francisco.

Maj. and Mrs. H. M. Russell of 718 West Adams street have gone to New York, whence they will take passage for London and the continent.

Judge and Mrs. Wheaton A. Gray and their daughter, Miss Evangeline Gray, have moved from their home on Twenty-fifth street and are staying at Hotel Alexandria for a day or so, pending their departure Sunday for San Francisco, whence they will sail, May 24, on the S.S. Mongolia for Honolulu. They will visit there for about two months with friends and will later take passage on the Marina for Australia and New Zealand, making a two weeks' stay in Sidney and taking all of the interesting trips thereabouts. Returning to Honolulu, Judge and Mrs. Gray and Miss Gray may make a short trip from there to Japan, before coming back to Los Angeles. They expect to be away four or five months, and upon their return will enjoy a month's sojourn at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, later taking apartments in Los Angeles, probably at the Alexandria, until they can build a new home.

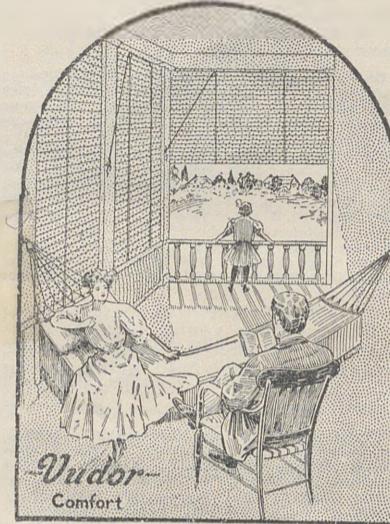
Of interest to many friends is the announcement of Mrs. W. J. Brodrick of 1926 South Figueroa street of the approaching marriage of her daughter, Miss Francesca Brodrick, to Mr. Walter Schimahl. The ceremony will be celebrated at the home of the bride's mother, Wednesday, May 25, and will be witnessed only by relatives and the most intimate friends of the families.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Eugene Halsey were host and hostess Friday evening of last week at a five hundred party of about thirty guests, given at their new home, 1702 South Marengo avenue, Oneonta Park. Quantities of scarlet carnations and greenery were used in decorating the home. Prizes fell to Mrs. Charles E. Rhone, Mr. Louis Luckel and Mr. W. H. Neiswender. Mrs. Halsey has issued invitations for a bridge tea to be given at her home Wednesday afternoon, May 25.

One of the most delightful of the week's society affairs was the farewell luncheon given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. James Souter Porter of 2111 Park Grove avenue, her guests including the friends with whom she is to travel abroad and a few others. Sweet peas in white and pink were used in the

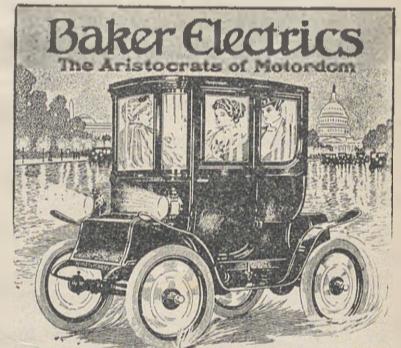
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Blessed Sacrament in Hollywood, Rev. Father Murphy officiating. Miss Hall is a talented water color artist and is a graduate of Ramona College. Mr. Irself, who came from the east five years ago, resided until about a year ago in Hollywood. He is attorney for a large abstract company in Spokane, where he and his bride will make their home.

Mrs. Lucinda Merrithew Jenks announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Mary Warren Jenks, to Dr. Harvey Gordon McNeil, Thursday, May 12. Dr. and Mrs. McNeil will be at home to their friends after September 1 at 219 North Union avenue.

In honor of Dr. McNeil and his bride, Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Beckett of 2218 Harvard boulevard entertained with a large reception at their home Tuesday evening. The rooms were simply, but attractively decorated for the evening with a pretty arrangement of pink roses and carnations. About one hundred and fifty guests were invited and the receiving party stood beneath a bower of asparagus plumes. Assisting were Misses Walter Lindley, Walter Jarvis Barlow, H. G. Brainard, Frank Miller, Robert Haynes, C. W. Pierce, F. T. Bicknell and Mrs. McNeil, mother of Dr. McNeil.

In honor of Miss Blanche Leonard and Mr. Sidney Butler, whose marriage will take place soon after the return of Mr. Butler's parents from a trip around the world, a merry week-end party was given recently at Sunset Beach. Others who enjoyed the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. George Hazard and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Galbraith. Thursday evening Miss Leonard entertained with a boating party at Westlake Park.

Mrs. Frank Elmer Rich and her daughter, Mrs. Sterling Newton Pierce, were at home to their friends yesterday, and will receive informally next Friday at 638 Catalina street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peery, the latter formerly Miss Moira Maud Park, have returned from a fortnight at Coronado and San Diego, and are at home to their many friends at Hotel Alvarado.

Mr. George Whiting, son of Mrs. Eyr Barrow-French of St. Paul avenue, will sail from San Francisco, May 12, on the Mariposa for a short pleasure trip to Tahiti. He will be gone about six weeks. Mr. H. P. Baumgartner of South Flower street will take passage on the same steamer.

In honor of Miss Elsie Knecht, who has been a house guest of Mrs. David McCartney of Ardmore street, en route to Europe, a merry party was made up for a week-end at Mount Wilson. Besides Miss Knecht, others who enjoyed the trip were Mr. and Mrs. David McCartney, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Everding, Miss Lily Olshausen and Mr. J. F. Burkhardt.

Mrs. Margaret Cotterell of Alhambra announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Kate Cotterell, to Mr. Arthur Heimann of Pasadena, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Heiman of 2722 La Salle avenue, this city. The wedding will take place June 1 at the home of the bride's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Forbes, of 919 Electric avenue, where the bride-elect and her mother make their home. Only the immediate relatives will witness the ceremony.

Mrs. Isabelle R. Thornton and her daughter, Miss Pearl Thornton, have moved into their new home at 3049 West Sixth street, and will be at home to their friends the first and third Fridays.

Miss Caroline Canfield of South Alvarado street, in whose honor several affairs have recently been given, will leave Saturday, May 25, for a trip abroad. She will be accompanied by her sister, and their stay will be of indefinite length.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fred Perry of Chester place left Monday in their automobile for a northern trip. Their itinerary includes a motoring trip through the Santa Cruz mountains, and they plan to be away a month.

Mr. James Slauson and his niece, Miss Marion Macneil, left the first of the week for Berkeley to attend the graduation of Mr. Keith Vosburg from the university.

Mrs. William Francis Kennedy was hostess at a luncheon and theater party

Saturday last. The collation was served at the Hershey Arms, the guests afterward occupying a box at the Orpheum. The latter included the young women who assisted Mrs. Kennedy last winter in making scrap books for the children at the hospitals.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mrs. Veneta Beggs of this city and Mr. Woods R. Woolwine. The wedding will take place in June.

In honor of Miss Caroline Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Doheny of Chester place entertained last evening with a dinner dance. A boat of pink sweet peas formed the centerpiece of the table.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle of Ardmore street were host and hostess, Wednesday evening, at a small dinner and bridge party. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. James Carlisle, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Burrell, Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Ashley, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Whitaker, Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Requa, and Mr. and Mrs. Raphael West Kinsey.

Mrs. Mary Strohn and Mrs. George B. Macauley of Menlo avenue entertained Wednesday with a bridge luncheon. The house was decorated with pink sweet peas and maidenhair ferns. Places were arranged for forty guests. Assisting the hostesses were Misses Edwin S. Rowley, S. K. Lindley, Henry Albers, Bert Harmon Merchant, W. N. Goodwin and Misses Grace Rowley and Mary Lindley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Luentzel of 625 Kenmore avenue announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Emmie Josephine Luentzel, to Mr. Craig C. Horton, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Horton of 447 Grand View avenue. The wedding will take place in August.

In honor of Mrs. I. N. Peyton, who will leave soon for a year's travel abroad, Mrs. F. H. Snowden of 1524 St. Andrews place gave a daintily appointed luncheon Wednesday.

Among the many delightful society affairs of the week was the luncheon and five hundred party given Thursday by Mrs. Carl Leonardt at her home in Chester place. The guests of honor were Mrs. Frank Powell and Miss Clara Leonardt, the daughters of the hostess. One of the tables was artistically decorated with yellow poppies, while pink Chatney roses were arranged effectively on the second. Prizes for the afternoon's playing were won by Mrs. R. D. Bronson, Mrs. D. McNair and Mrs. T. J. Carrigan.

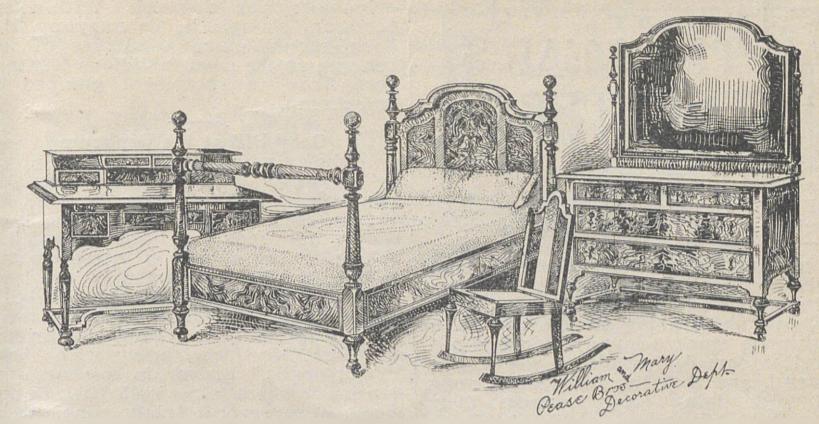
Mrs. Andrew J. Copp was hostess Thursday at a bridge luncheon, given for about one hundred of her friends, at her home on Ingraham street. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasion with roses and greenery.

Mrs. George Goldsmith of Westmoreland place will entertain informally next week with two bridge luncheons, guests being invited for Wednesday and Thursday afternoons.

Mrs. J. Bond Francisco will entertain at her home on Albany street, Friday afternoon, May 27, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Valley of South Flower street have issued invitations for a dance to be given at their home Saturday evening, May 28.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Roberts, Miss Marie and Miss Louise Roberts left Saturday under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank for an extended tour of Ireland, England, Scotland, France, Germany and other parts of Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Flint of 929 Westlake avenue left this week for an extended tour of the world under the same booking. They will visit Japan, China, Malay Peninsula, India, Ceylon, Egypt, after which they will travel through Europe. Mrs. C. B. Eyer and Miss Marguerite Eyer, and Dr. and Mrs. Van Horne will also sail on the S.S. Mongolia, May 24. A cable to the steamship department announces that Mrs. Mary C. Godfrey, Miss Myrtle C. Godfrey, Miss Alice Blanchard and Mrs. Addison B. Day have changed their plans and will remain a fortnight longer in Japan, joining there the Rev. Hugh K. Walker and wife, with whom they will continue their trip around the world. Word has also been received from Colombo, Ceylon, under date of May 14, that the following well-known Los Angelans are all well and having a



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Despite an untoward accident to their leading man, and the consequent shifting of parts, the Belasco stock company is creditably acquitted itself in George Cohan's musical show, "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway." It is an arduous undertaking on the part of a legitimate stock company to produce a musical comedy with two weeks' rehearsal, and that the Belascoites come off with flying colors evinces their versatility. Inasmuch as Lewis Stone is suffering from a strained back, due to the expenditure of too much energy in cranking his motor, Charles Giblyn was forced to assume, on very short notice, the chief role of "Kid" Burns, yielding his own part of Tom Bennet to George Field. Both Giblyn and Bennet give good account of themselves—the former winning enthusiastic plaudits from his audiences. But it is upon Florence Oakley that the honors are heaped. Her Mary Jane is one of Miss Oakley's best characterizations, and her singing of those favorite songs, "Mary is a Grand Old Name" and "So Long, Mary" has a half pathetic appeal to which the audiences completely capitulate. Charles Ruggles comes to the front in two new popular effusions, and rivals Miss Oakley's efforts. Mr. Ruggles and pretty little Marguerite Leveridge are encored to the echo in "Come Along, My Mandy," and "Military Mary Ann" is no less popular. Barring a lack of smoothness in taking cues and a tendency on the part of a too eager prompter audibly to whisper lines before they are needed—both of which may be excused in view of the handicap from which the performance is suffering—the production is to be regarded as an achievement.

"Man on the Box" at the Burbank

In the presentation of "The Man on the Box," this week's offering at the Burbank, the company fails to maintain its customary high standard, and it is noticeable that the retrogression is most marked among the principals. As played by Max Figman, the originator of the leading role, the comedy was subtly interpreted, and it is in direct contrast that Byron Beasley lends his depiction a farcical touch, especially in the third act, where his mirth over the baby picture might well be tempered into a less noisy manifestation. In certain of the scenes Mr. Beasley gets back into good form, but even so, his stage business is lagging. Henry Stockbridge is not happily cast as Monsieur Pierre, Annesley's cook, and his accent wavers uncertainly between his mother tongue and the French. Marjorie Rambeau gives an uneven interpretation of her part, her good work being marred by a little over-zealousness in the scenes. Agnes Lee, a newcomer to the forces of the Burbank company, in the character of Nancy Warburton, gives evidence of ability as an actress, which later roles doubtless will confirm. Willis Marks, David M. Hartford, Harry Mestayer, David Landau, H. S. Duffield, Louise Royce and Ethel von Waldron fill their respective parts acceptably.

"By Right of Sword" at the Grand

Charles King has organized a summer stock company at the Grand Opera House, and his opening presentation of the Marchmont drama, "By Right of Sword," promises productions of a higher class than offered by any melodrama company in the history of the Main street playhouse. Mr. King shows both lavishness and good taste in his staging of the Marchmont effusion, and his individual efforts as the dashing hero of the play go far to make it a success. He is cleverly assisted by Myrtle Vane, whose dark beauty and handsome gowns lend verity to her role of Olga Petrovich. Harry Earl, well known in Los Angeles, and Grace Rauworth are members of the company. The best work of the play, after the efforts of the two principals, is that done by Frank Bonner as the energetic cockney valet, Bennett. Edwin Murphy is not especially successful as Major Devinsky, owing partly to an awkward presence, and partly to an

effeminate trick of speech. With a few necessary changes in his company, Mr. King should make a success of his venture, as the most fastidious theater-goer likes an occasional glimpse of melodrama.

Good Bill at the Orpheum

Orpheum patrons this week are given an aggregate bill of average strength, topped by a perennial favorite, Will M. Cressy, who with Blanche Dayne presents his playlet, "The Wyoming Whoop." The sketch is interest-compelling, is admirably acted by the four players and is replete with bright, catchy lines. All these features conduce to its success. Gladys Lockwood and Paul MacCarty, lately with "The Pianophiends," appear in a song and dance act which takes well. Miss Lockwood sings several bright songs in a fascinatingly inanimate manner, the drollery of which is inimitable. She is ably assisted in her offering by Mr. MacCarthy. Gus Edwards' "Night Birds" present a pleasing addition to the bill. Their telephone song, "I Won't Be Home to Dinner," is appreciatively received, and the "Birdie" song, with its blithesome kissing chorus, is novel and entertaining. Lancton, Lucier & Co. present a one-act playlet, "A Fool's Errand," which goes well with the audiences. Holdovers are Nellie Nichols, in song imitations; the Picquays; Walsh, Linch & Co., in a melodramatic comedy, "Huckin's Run," and Al White's Dancing Bugs.

Offerings For Next Week

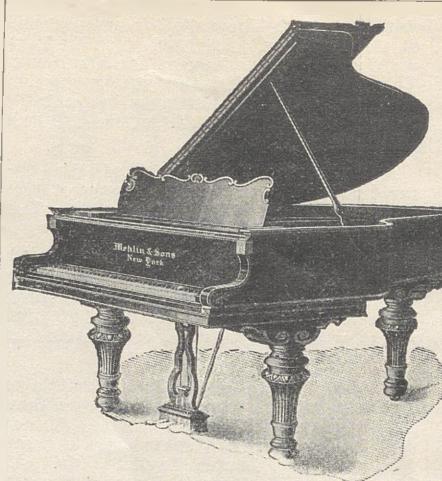
That romance of early California days, "The Rose of the Rancho," will hold the boards at the Burbank Theater next week. This joint product of David Belasco and Richard Walton Tully has taken a firm hold on the affections of the theater-going public. It will be presented at the Burbank



ETHEL VON WALDRON, BURBANK

under the personal direction of Frederick Belasco, brother of the famous wizard of stagecraft. The principal plot of "The Rose of the Rancho" is the love story of an American officer and a beautiful Spanish girl, but it also involves the dark chapter of the breaches of faith between the American government and the Spanish settlers. Around this drama of love and land-lust the authors have woven a great number of picturesque and novel scenes—presenting a vivid picture of the golden yesterdays of California. Miss Marjorie Rambeau will play the part of "The Rose," and Byron Beasley will appear as the American officer.

"The Squaw Man," with Lewis S. Stone in the chief role, will be the offering of the Belasco company for the coming week. The Tuesday night performance has been secured by Royal Oak Lodge, No. 223, Order Sons of St. George, for the celebration of Empire Day. "The Squaw Man" is no stranger to the Belasco audiences. When it was played at this theater last summer it achieved a distinct success, and Mr. Stone triumphed in the role originated by William Faversham. There will be a number of specially engaged players in "The Squaw Man," among the most important being Margaret Langham-Stone, who will have the role of Natty-Rich, the Indian maiden, and James Corrigan, remembered as Horrigan in "The Man of the Hour," will play the part of Big Bill. Following "The Squaw Man" the Belasco company will offer a



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big revival of George Broadhurst's record-breaking success, "The Dollar Mark." The management of the Belasco proposes to make this production on an even more elaborate scale than last season.

Kolb and Dill will begin the closing week of their engagement at the Majestic Theater Sunday night, "The Merry Widow and the Devil" being continued for a third week. This most successful of the Kolb and Dill productions has been playing to crowded houses every night, fully justifying its continuance. Kolb as the Devil has sprung a surprise on the public who never pictured him in any other character than "the tall one," and Dill as Disch, the Devil's janitor-in-waiting, has also revealed new funnyisms. In the part of "The Merry Widow," Maude Lillian Berri has had the best opportunity for displaying her handsome self, voice and gowns. Following the Kolb and Dill engagement the Majestic will be dark for one week, after which James K. Hackett will open for a limited engagement, the first offering to be "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Eliza Proctor Otis in "Mrs. Bunner's Bun," heads the list of newcomers at the Orpheum on the bill opening with the Monday matinee, May 23. Miss Otis is well remembered in Los Angeles, where she was formerly a stock actress. Her vaudeville sketch gives her wide scope for comedy, exploiting as it does, the efforts of a temperance worker to reform her tippling husband by playing his own game. Unexpectedly, she absorbs too large a quantity of liquid cheer, with untoward results. Dainty and fetching is Anna Laughlin, the "Toyland" prima donna, in a series of chatter-songs and dances. Miss Laughlin created the little girl part in "The Wizard of Oz" and later was the feature of "Babes in Toyland." The Five Juggling Normans offer athletic stunts and Indian club feats that are said to be "something different." Marshall Montgomery presents several new ventriloquial features—doing the apparently impossible thing of making his mannikins sing and talk while he is smoking. Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne will revive "Town Hall Tonight," and the Night Birds, Lockwood and MacCarty, the Lancton Lucier Co., and new motion pictures will complete the bill.

Manager Levy will introduce Mae Redelle, singer and story teller, as the newcomer on his Cafe Chantant bill for the coming week. The Ohlman Trio, instrumentalists, are fitting foils for the vocal endeavor of Carlton Chase, singer of ballads and descriptive songs, and the Kristoffi Trio, who are enjoying their fourth week of popularity. The Russian dancers continue on the bill, and Director Kammermeyer, in his usual artistic manner, has arranged groups of orchestral selection. For afternoon tea a suitable program is arranged, matinee bill running from 3:30

to 5:30, while the evening and after-theater numbers are planned for more general interest.

REVIVAL OF "CASTE" PROVES POPULAR

Charles Frohman has recently revived "Caste," by T. W. Robertson, at the Empire Theater. It was advertised for a limited engagement, but it has proved so popular that its run has been extended. This old-timer is extremely interesting in the light of the more modern trend of the drama. It pictures a phase of social conditions, but it reflects an attitude of society far different from that now seen, and it is delightfully free from preaching. The young woman of today would by no means be governed by an ideal of filial relations that would oblige her not only to tolerate a notorious old drunkard of a father who steals everything he can lay hands upon to convert into rum, but actually to praise him for his goodness of heart and even to ask his paternal blessing on her marriage.

"Caste" is supposed to present the dangers of a mésalliance, but it really shows that after all such a marriage may turn out very well. Hon. George D'Alroy has fallen in love with a pretty girl who has gone upon the stage to support her younger sister, her father and herself. His friend, Captain Hawtree, who is engaged to a woman above him in rank, tries to prevent the match, but in spite of his remonstrance love conquers. The younger sister is engaged to a man in her own set, a mechanic proud of his trade. The mother of D'Alroy knows nothing of her son's marriage. Months later she hears that his regiment has been ordered to India, and she visits England to say good-bye. She arrives at his house almost simultaneously with the wife's sister, her mechanic fiance, Samuel Gerridge, and the drunken father, Eccles. Of course, she is horrified and denounces the marriage. D'Alroy turns from the mother to his young wife, who, though shocked almost into insensibility by the news of her husband's departure, rises to the occasion and fastens on his sword.

In the next act we find her at home, in widow's weeds. Her baby has been born and she is about to go on the stage again to support herself and child, for the old brute of a father banked in his own name the six hundred pounds her husband left for her support, and lost it all playing the races. In spite of this he is, in the words of his daughter, "the best of fathers if you only know him." Captain Hawtree has come back from India, bringing the last news of the slain husband, but as he is describing the battle, young D'Alroy comes back. He had not been killed at all. The noble mother is so glad that her son is alive and so pleased with the pride of the little wife.

who would not accept her patronage and would not give up her child that she takes her to her bosom. The sister marries her plumber, and Captain Hawtree is the only one who is not happy, but it is explained to him that probably he would not be happy any way, for the woman of his choice was not in his social set, and the laws of caste are very strong.

* * *

The cast of characters is notable, and much of the pleasure in the performance is due to beautiful acting. Edwin Arden played the young husband. He sees no reason for changing a modern spirit and trying to adapt himself to an old play, taking it for granted that a young man of today would probably say in the same way many of the things put in the mouth of George D'Alroy. As a result, he gave a sincere presentation of the character. The wife was played by Elsie Ferguson, who for sev-

her. She never plays for the laugh, but the laugh comes the more heartily because it is Miss Tempest as the character and not Miss Tempest herself that provokes it. Her voice is delightfully nonchalant, and her laugh so contagious that no one can help joining in. The serious touches, changes of voice and play of features, always in accord with the situation, are so spontaneous that they seem the natural expression of an unconscious person. I do not know another actress who could do an imitation of French cavalry without seeming to romp or without being ungraceful.

* * *

This revival of an old play has been very successful. It is a good thing for our self-complacency to see such a resuscitation once in a while. It at least brings us face to face with the fact that many of our modern analyses of domestic relations are no nearer the pre-



ANNA LAUGHLIN, STAR ATTRACTION AT THE ORPHEUM

eral months starred in "Such a Little Queen" and charmed her audiences. She also took her role seriously and played sincerely. The Samuel Gerridge of Graham Browne and the Eccles of G. P. Huntly were fine characterizations. The old drunkard Eccles was received with a great deal of pleasure by the audience which, evidently, made up of many old-time theater-goers, who remembered the play and appreciated Huntly's adherence to the traditions of the part.

* * *

But the chief attraction of the evening was Marie Tempest, who played the sister. Although she scarcely figures in the direct plot, nevertheless she is the moving force at every point. Miss Tempest does certain things better than any actress we have on the stage today. She has a finished technique that allows her to go rapidly from one movement to another and from one emotion to another, and she never makes the mistake of allowing her art to take the place of the more important inner feeling. Never for a moment does she lose her identification with her part and when to this power is added unfailing technique, the combination is irresistible. No one plays comedy like

sentation of life as it is, and certainly in our modern serious plays the practice we see is not so amusing and by no means so wholesome.

ANNE PAGE.
New York, May 16, 1910.

Copper Merger Likely to be Settled

According to recent reports, the war between the copper interests promises to be settled. It has become known that W. A. Clark of Butte has sold certain of his properties to the Amalgamated Copper Company. The property transferred consists of all the copper mines in Butte and the Butte reduction works where the Clark ores have been treated. Clark retains his zinc mines in the northern part of Butte territory, which properties consist of what are known as the Original and Stewart mines. They comprise thirty or forty claims and fractions of claims and have produced at the rate of about 20,000,000 pounds of copper a year. Their present production is approximately 24,000,000 pounds. With Clark's mines the Amalgamated group of properties will have an aggregate production of about 325,000,000 pounds of copper a year and

Morosco's Burbank Theater
BEGINNING MATINEE, SUNDAY, MAY 22.

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THE ROSE OF THE RANCHO

The Greatest of California Dramas, by David Belasco and Richard Walton Tully. Personal Direction of Frederic Belasco.

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Hamburger's Majestic Theater BROADWAY, NEAR NINTH
BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, MAY 22.
FAREWELL WEEK OF

KOLB & DILL IN
The Merry Widow and the Devil

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c, 50c, 75c.
COMING--JAMES K. HACKETT.

Belasco Theater BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Proprs. and Mgrs.
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY NIGHT, MAY 23, 1910.

LEWIS S. STONE And the Belasco Theater Company will present
Edwin Milton Royle's great Western Drama,

THE SQUAW MAN

Regular Belasco Prices for This Famous Success. Seats Now on Sale.
To follow--George Broadhurst's record-breaking success, "THE DOLLAR MARK." Special Matinee
on Monday, Decoration Day.

Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE Matinee Every Day
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, MAY 23. Both Phone: 1447
Eliza Proctor Otis & Co., Cressy & Dayne,
"Mrs. Bunner's Bun"
Anna Laughlin, "Town Hall Tonight"
Toyland Prima Donna Matinee
Five Juggling Normans, "The Night Birds,"
Club Manipulators Lockwood & McCarty,
Marshall Montgomery, Late of Pianophiends
Ventriloquist Lancton, Lucier Co.,
Orpheum Motion Pictures "A Fool's Errand"
Every Afternoon, 10c, 25c, 50c. Every night, 10, 25, 50, 75c.

LEVY'S THIRD AND MAIN. TABLES RESERVED

Cafe Chantant

3:00 to 5:30, 8:30 to 10:00, 10:30 to 12:30
THE CELEBRATED RUSSIAN DANCERS,
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Chase, the Fashion Plate of Vaudeville; MAE
REREDELL, Dainty and Dashing in Song and
Story: Ohelman Trio, Character Change Musical
Artists, and Mr. Kammermeyer's Orchestra. Best bill
of year.

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A Lecture on CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, by Bicknell Young, C.S.B.,
of London, England, Member of the Board of Lectureship of the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ,
Scientist, in Boston, Mass., Sunday Afternoon, May 22, 1910, at 3 o'clock. Admission free. No tickets required.

Baseball--Pacific Coast League

LOS ANGELES VS. VERNON
Saturday, May 21, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sunday a.m., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sunday p.m., 2:30 Chutes Park
May 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, Vernon vs. Oakland.
Sun. a.m. and Fri. p.m. at Vernon Ball Park.
Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes Park.
Ladies' free except Saturdays and Holidays. Kids free Saturdays.

will control all the principal mines in Butte camp with the exception of North Butte.

sem'er steel. We are now making much more basic than bessemer, a result which was not dreamed of ten years ago."

Electric Method of Refining Iron

Referring to the reported prediction of Dr. Joseph W. Richards of Lehigh University, that within five years the electric method of refining iron into steel would supersede all others, James M. Swank of the American Iron and Steel Association said: "If Dr. Richards has been correctly quoted, he is too optimistic. His predictions are not justified by facts and will not be realized. The electric process for refining iron is only about five years old; it has made noteworthy progress in that time, but not such as justifies expectation that it will at any time in the near future supersede the well-known steel-making processes. The most important change that has taken place in recent years is the substitution of basic steel for bes-

"It is curious that the first great edition of Milton's complete works should come from America, and from Columbia University, wherever that may be," writes Clement K. Shorter in the literary columns of the London Sphere. Now it is true that Mr. Shorter's name is known at least to a certain number of Americans, a critical book of his, entitled "Immortal Memories," having been brought over here by the Harpers two years ago, but after that remark about Columbia University, it was perhaps to be expected that a young American journalist should take his young American pen in hand and write profanely, "The above remark was made by Clement K. Shorter, whoever he may be."

ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE



When Judge Ben B. Lindsay, founder of the famous juvenile court of Denver, Colo., began the publication of his series of articles exposing graft conditions in Denver, there was a sensation akin to that created by Thomas W. Lawson's disclosures of the operations of "frenzied financiers." Both wrote "copy" that made the magazine a "best seller" at the newsstands at the time. But the essential point of difference is stamped indelibly on the respective recitals in the animus moving the writer in each instance, by which the one will live in public interest long after the other has been relegated to the ash heap of oblivion. The one, a whimsical confession from a restless member of the "ring," a "grandstand" advertiser, with no great universal end in view; the other, the experience of an honest revoler, strengthened by an earnest purpose ever widening in its scope.

Starting in 1900 in an obscure little county court and surviving several most remarkable and spectacular campaigns in which "the people," roused from stupor momentarily by the din of battle, blindly struck for the right, a world movement of great import was instituted. The daring of so small a man, unbacked by capital, arrayed against an army of giants with unlimited capital, was much greater than the pyrotechnics of a "captain of industry." The world applauded. And now the story of Ben Lindsay's fight with "The Beast" for his boys' court and for a fair field, has been brought out, with the assistance of Harvey J. O'Higgins, in book form. Free from frills, from which the usual picture gallery is wisely omitted, well edited and brimful of human interest, it is a plain straight-from-the-shoulder account of the political methods of corporation interests (not altogether endemic to Denver and Colorado)—a recital now familiar to the public by report if not by actual perusal. "Tony Costello," although dramatic in interest is but the beginning of the story. The peeps into the juvenile court are new and full of meaning—the corruption in politics is becoming a sadly old tale.

Will the collected evidence be as effectual as the serial doses? Or will it seem overdrawn in the totality? Will the struggle with graft and greed there disclosed discourage the ordinarily honest many? Or will it spur to renewed effort? Was the fight worth while? There is not a man or woman who should neglect reading the book to answer the problem as it should be, and as it eventually will be. The effect of Lindsay's discoveries on the practice in the criminal courts is almost beyond conjecture. As a human document it is even greater. ("The Beast." By Ben B. Lindsay & Harvey J. O'Higgins. Doubleday, Page & Co.)

The First Great Canadian

That vast region forming a gigantic triangle of strategic power and an empire of undreamed wealth, extending from Newfoundland to the Rocky Mountains and from Hudson Bay to the Gulf of Mexico, known in the early history of America as New France, was the stage upon which the scenes of the highly spectacular and varied career of "The First Great Canadian" were enacted. France's claim to "Louisiana" through Verazzano, as early as 1524, was further strengthened by a succession of indefatigable explorers, exploiters and pioneers, including, besides hardy courreurs des bois, the more conspicuous Cartier, Roberval, Champlain, Frontenac, La Salle, Du Luth, Montigny and the Le Moynes. But it is with the "Chief of the Maccabees of Canada," Pierre Le Moigne, Sieur d'Iberville, "Chevalier of the Orders of the King and Comander of the King's Ships," that Charles B. Reed has concerned himself. He it is he styles "the first great Canadian." He has reproduced the life drama of this versatile French Canadian with directness, power and sympathy.

It was in the warfare for the fur trade waged between the French and the English, in the forbidding region of Hudson Bay, that Pierre Le Moigne first distinguished himself as a truly mar-

velous leader of men and military tactician. Acting as guides under Denonville in 1685, St. Helene, Iberville and Maricourt, brothers in a remarkable family of fourteen, opened the implacable campaign of years prosecuted against the English forts on the bay. Iberville soon assumed command by reason of his superior ability and daring. Using the Iroquois as pawns, he continued to play against the English to the south, in the most terrible fashion, that won by its very defiance of the elements themselves.

While the explorations of later years for the mouth of the Mississippi, and the subsequent more useful and civilized occupations of colonization and the practice of the arts of diplomacy offer material for rich romantic conceptions, it is the adventures of the years passed in the frozen wastes of the north that grip the fancy—as did the icy blizzard seize the watchman on the Pelican, one "cold day in July," locking him in its grueling, compelling embrace. These situations are better than the modern short story, and so fanciful that were it not for the long list of "dry authorities" to vouch for their truth, one would imagine them fancies. His was a statesmanlike brain that looked far into the future, as well as the maneuver of the moment. He foresaw what eventually came to pass, the occupation of the entire Mississippi valley and west of the river by the English—unless a vigorous scheme of colonization was carried out along the territory claimed. In the light of historical events this portion is of deep interest. What La Salle and a few other farsighted Frenchmen saw he pushed further toward accomplishment by his indomitable courage and great physical prowess, despite the petty jealousy of his fellow countrymen. An undying hatred of the English marks the closing chapter of his public career, as it formed the introduction.

But he was not permitted to strike the blow contemplated against the narrow line of infant colonies along the Atlantic coast. Yielding to a second attack of yellow fever, the conqueror in twenty years of warfare laid down his sword, July 9, 1706, and answered the summons of the Great Commander, from whose orders there is no appeal. After his death, his brother, Bienville, gave his time and energies for years to the little colony Iberville had called into existence at the mouth of the river he had located for France and the world—a colony destined to become a metropolis in a great nation, but not under the *fleur de lis*. Sharp contrasts throw this stern representative of a romantic period in an international drama into bold relief. ("The First Great Canadian." By Charles B. Reed. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

Notes From Bookland

Contrary to the general belief that the profession of a poet is too unremitting to attempt to follow Alfred Noyes, whose "Enchanted Island and Other Poems" has been so well received by press and public, writes to his publishers, F. A. Stokes Co., that from the time he left Oxford, eight years ago, he has taken up poetry deliberately as his career in the same way that a painter or a sculptor is allowed to devote himself to his art, not as a hobby, but as a serious life work. He says, "This poet deliberately set aside all other financial resources, and has so far met with no difficulty, but indeed with more practical success than would be likely to one engaged in any other art, in so short a period. I think it is due to the somewhat audacious stroke of throwing oneself into the work entirely, i.e., not taking it as a hobby. But at any rate it is a fact."

A. Radclyffe Dugmore, F.R.G.S., author of "Camera Adventures in the African Wilds," just published by Doubleday, Page & Co., whose intimate photographs of wild animals in Africa have been accepted by the American Museum of Natural History as scientific records, is an Englishman who has roamed most of the obscure and perilous parts of the world with his camera. He was at first a naturalist and made drawings of the animal life he studied. About ten years ago, he became convinced of the superiority of the camera over any other form of pictorial record; since then, he has taken photographs of everything from wild flowers at close quarters to a charging rhino' at fifteen yards.

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BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP

Dryden's Fables, renderings from Boccaccio and Chaucer, with engravings by Stothard, the Royal Academician, and a prefatory essay by the celebrated Dr. John Aikin, a first edition dated 1806, bound in full calf, is my find this week at the Old Book Shop. These fables originally saw light in 1699, five or six months before the poet died. They are generally classed as his greatest effort in verse and as they were his last, it argues that his genius in nowise abated its vigor in his old age. They netted the poet in cash about eleven hundred dollars. This transaction with his publishers was made when the deposed poet laureate was sixty-eight and in need of ready funds. But at least he was freed from political shackles, and in these compositions his muse found sportive delight. Of his mental constitution at this period Dryden wrote "I think myself as vigorous as ever in the faculties of my soul, excepting only my memory, which is not impaired to any degree; and if I lose not more of it I have no great reason to complain. What judgment I had, increases rather than diminishes; and thoughts, such as they are, come crowding in so fast upon me that my only difficulty is to choose or reject." That this was true is conceded by his commentators. Dr. Aikin notes the full tide and varied flow of the verse, the copiousness and splendor of the descriptions, the vivacity of the sentiments, and abundance of the allusions, all indicating exuberance of fancy and inextinguishable fire.

* * *

In these fables it is agreed that the author's favorite is the heroic poem of "Palamon and Arcite," imitated from Chaucer, who, though not the inventor of the story, was Dryden's original. It is the age of the rude, half-savage hero, Arcite is represented as the peculiar servant of Mars and Palamon of Venus. Emilia is the dulcinea, for whom both are ready to renounce all former ties of friendship and fly to their swords in order to decide their respective claims. The chief merit of the story consists in the copious fund it affords for various and splendid description. The imagination is treated to a series of real and allegorical pictures, clothed in a magnificence of diction that is characteristic of Dryden at his best. "Sigismonda and Guiscardo" from Boccaccio, follows closely the Italian story, but Dryden has not been unmindful of the English proprieties since he has preceded the amours with a secret marriage. However, the warmth of coloring, the pathetic incidents and the climax are wrought with consummate skill. The "Cock and the Fox" is a genuine fable taken from Chaucer, in which birds and beasts talk like students and divines. The knotty point of predestination is discussed with whimsical effect and precision. Its obvious moral is a warning against love of flattery.

* * *

But it is in the tale of "Theodore and Honoria," from Boccaccio, that the genius of the poet is transcendent. The story is full of romantic wildness, abounds in picturesque touches and runs the gamut of emotions. "Cymon and Iphigenia" is another tale from

SDAY WILD
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A short, intensely interesting trip from Los Angeles. Modern hotel, excellent table, modern furnished cottages, comfortable tents. Reasonable rates. MUSIC, DANCING, BOWLING, TENNIS, BILLIARDS, HORSE-BACK RIDING; every feature to make life enjoyable. For further information, or to make reservations, address,

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1414 South Hope Street, Los Angeles

CAFE BRISTOL

The high-class appointments, perfect service and unexcelled menu of

Cafe Bristol

appeal to discriminating people

ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN Bldg

FOURTH AND SPRING.

Foccaccio whose descriptive beauties reveal the poet's lighter touch, and in which there is more charm of versification than ordinarily to be found in the Dryden muse. Dropping satire, in "The Character of a Good Parson," the poet has furnished many beautiful similes and illustrations in bestowing pastoral virtues on the charitable priest. His picture of the parson after he had voluntarily quitted his benefice, extending like a primitive apostle, observes Dr. Aikin, in care of souls throughout the land is highly interesting. Altogether, considering the advanced age of the poet, these autumnal fruits are to be regarded as a noble production, in which the excellence of Dryden's muse appears in full perfection. Like Milton, who gave the world his "Paradise Lost," at a similar late period of life, Dryden did his best work in his latest effort. Of course, the two productions are not comparable, the masterpiece of Milton possessing the highest poetic qualities, but for beauties in detail, if not for magnitude and grandeur Dryden's splendid diction inspires and delights. Next to his admirable "Essay of Dramatic Poesy," in point of interest, are to be classed these colorful poems.

S. T. C.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

Mr. Alexander Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Salter. Monday morning, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hynes, Miss Wilma Hynes and Miss Nora Heavey of 1019 Beacon street left Los Angeles for an extended tour of Europe. They will sail June 4 on the S.S. Amerika, returning to New York, September 17, on the Kaiser Auguste Victoria.

Miss Maude Adams was the guest of honor Thursday of last week at a luncheon given by Mrs. C. O. Whittemore at her home on Kingsley drive. Guests included friends who had met Miss Adams before, and as Mrs. Whittemore and Miss Adams are from the same town, many pleasant reminiscences were enjoyed.

Mrs. Frank Goodin and her sister, Mrs. F. C. Sharp of Ocean Park were hostesses Monday at a bridge whist party given at the home of the former, 201 South Bonnie Brae street, in compliment to Mrs. Edgar Smith of Chicago, Mrs. C. E. Durant, Mrs. Henry Clay Breedon and Mrs. C. P. Hunt of Los Angeles. The house was attractively decorated, the hall, living room, den and dining room being arranged in Shasta daisies, effecting a color scheme of yellow and white. In the drawing room clusters of long-stemmed American Beauties were used and Cecil Bruner roses were artistically used in the music room. About one hundred guests were present.

At the Hotel Resorts

Saturday the Collegiate Alumni, to the number of about sixty, had luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel. Mr. Bachelor also entertained a party of eight men that day, the guest of honor being Mr. Ridgeway, who is soon to be married to Miss Grace Rowley.

Dr. and Mrs. Gorham Bacon, Miss Bacon and T. T. Hallett of New York are at Del Monte for an extended visit. They are all well known in exclusive social circles of the eastern cities. Sunday, Dr. Bacon and the others of his party motored out to Pebble Beach for tea at the inn.

Mrs. Loftus Coughlan of San Francisco has taken apartments at Del Monte for the entire summer. Her friends, Admiral and Mrs. Stevens, are still at Del Monte, enjoying the quiet beauty of the place and driving out often for luncheon or dinner at the inn at Pebble Beach.

Mrs. A. H. Hill of Stockton, Miss Bessie M. Pratt of Pacific Grove, Miss H. E. Briggs, Miss Catherine Briggs of Los Angeles, and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Wade of Tacoma, Wash., were one of the jolly little parties of luncheon guests at Pebble Beach Lodge, Del Monte, Friday.

Damrosch symphony concert and the supper following at the St. Francis last Monday provided an opportunity for San Francisco society to appear in its most brilliant aspect. Practically everyone who had a box at the concert had a table at the St. Francis, and the evening was notable for its display of gowns and jewels.

Tuesday, "The Hannah College Girls," to the number of sixty, gave a luncheon at Hotel Mt. Washington. The honored guests were Prof. and Mrs. D. W. Hannah. The chosen color, red, was most effectively used against the soft brown of posts and walls in the west dining room, where the luncheon was served. Speeches followed.

Last week a very merry party, including Miss Myrtle and Adeline Smith, Miss Alice Warner, Miss Marjorie Shepard, Lieutenant Evarts, Captain Pickering, Mr. Maurice Shortridge, Lieutenant Dravo, passed several happy days camping and fishing about thirty miles down the coast, having several saddle horses and Mr. Smith's big Thomas touring car. They were chaperoned by Mrs. H. R. Warner and Mrs. Evarts of the Presidio.

Among the well-known people from Los Angeles at Del Monte last week were Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Morse, who had with them Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey W. Pennoyer of San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Chambers and Mr. Frank Chambers, who came up in their car, and Mr. and Mrs. S. L.

Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Woods and Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. McCarthy, who also motored up from the south.

Last Tuesday the usual gaiety of the noon hour in the St. Francis was accented by two very pretty luncheons, one being presided over by Mrs. Herbert Moffit, who entertained her friends at a table glowing with a mass of American Beauty roses, and the other expressing in a delightful way* the courtesy of Mrs. J. Downey Harvey to a number of congenial friends.

Friday, May 13, Mrs. E. B. Smith entertained informally at luncheon and cards at Hotel Mt. Washington. That same afternoon Mrs. H. C. Gooding gave the second of her series of entertainments, her guests numbering twenty-three. Bridge was played in the east room. Dainty refreshments were served later and handsome prizes were awarded. The same day Mrs. Beacon gave a luncheon, followed by cards.

Sunday was a busy day at Pebble Beach Lodge, many motoring out from Del Monte and Pacific Grove, and others coming out on horseback for a glorious gallop around the drive and tea or luncheon at the lodge. Among the most prominent of the guests were Mrs. L. A. Rose of Spokane, H. S. Weaver, Miss Helen Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Chester H. Weaver of San Francisco, and Mr. L. J. Oliver of Los Angeles.

Monday of this week Mrs. Henry Rosenfeld was hostess in the St. Francis, San Francisco, at the most elaborate luncheon of the late season. Following, bridge was enjoyed by about one hundred friends at gaily decorated tables. A woodland scene was arranged with a large fountain in the center of the room. The fountain played under colored lights that varied from white to blue and green, while mosses decorated the basin. The foliage and ferns used on the tables were effective and gave another touch of realism to the pretty garden scene.

TRIBUTES TO A GRACIOUS LIFE

Closing a life rich in the performance of gracious and charitable deeds was the passing away early Sunday morning of Mrs. Mary B. Purcell, at her late home, 853 South Alvarado street. Her death occurred after an illness of several weeks, and the funeral Tuesday was conducted in a manner as simple and unostentatious as had been the beautiful life of the decedent. Many fragrant floral pieces about the casket gave silent attest of the great love and esteem of Los Angeles friends in whose memory Mrs. Purcell will long linger. In the absence of Rev. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of the Immanuel Presbyterian church, Rev. Mr. Adams, his assistant, spoke at the services and gave simple tribute to the life which had been devoted to the good of others, helping the needy, the aged and the orphans. Music was rendered by a quartet composed of Miss Winston, Miss Ebbert, Mr. Shank and Mr. Paul, who sang the favorite hymns of Mrs. Purcell, "Rock of Ages," "Abide With Me" and "Asleep in Jesus." Master Purcell Mayer played on the violin, "Nearer My God to Thee," a hymn most beloved by the deceased. Pallbearers were Mrs. J. L. Murphy, Mr. Russell Hallet, Mr. John Lukensbach, Dr. Chambers, Mr. Champ Vance and Mr. Bailey. The remains were temporarily placed in a vault at Rosedale cemetery to await the journey to their final resting place at Lanark, Ill., where they will be placed by the side of Mrs. Purcell's husband, the late W. H. Purcell, and other loved ones. In Los Angeles, Mrs. Purcell is survived by Mrs. Leo Mayer, a brother-in-law, Mr. Charles A. Purcell, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Hannah D. Burke. A brother, James Garner, lives in Lanark.

U. of C. Medical College Exercises

Commencement exercises of the Los Angeles department, College of Medicine of the University of California, will be held Thursday morning, June 2, at 10:30 at the Barlow Medical Library. Dr. James A. B. Sherer, president of the Throop Polytechnic Institute, will deliver the address, "Knights Errant." Graduates will be presented by the dean of the medical college, Dr. W. Jarvis Barlow, and in the absence of Dr. Benjamin de Wheeler, president of the university, Judge J. W. McKinley will bestow the diplomas. The exercises are open to the public.

MR. F. L. MOWDER, for the past six years expert accountant of Los Angeles, was selected by the Auditing Committee of the Los Angeles Investment Company, and the following is his report:

May 17, 1910.

To the Stockholders of the LOS ANGELES INVESTMENT COMPANY:

I have completed an audit of the books of your corporation, and find the following figures to be correct on May 2, 1910:

STATEMENT MAY 2, 1910

RESOURCES—

Balance due on houses being sold on monthly installments, mortgages, secured loans and houses under construction.....	\$2,358,480.62
Building Material Co. stock, including two lumber yards, lumber and planing mills, warehouses, shops, factories, wagons, etc.....	164,740.00
Stock in Globe Savings Bank at par (market value \$87,290.00).....	60,200.00
Real Estate (market value \$1,636,200.00).....	1,222,565.99
Fixtures.....	4,469.58
Cash on hand.....	144,052.60
	\$3,954,508.79

NET ASSETS—

Capital Stock paid in cash.....	\$1,650,409.00
Reserve.....	2,078,115.41
	\$3,728,524.41

LIABILITIES—

Dividends payable (uncalled for)....	\$ 1,859.20
Home certificates and Mortgages on property purchased (not a legal liability).....	224,125.18
	\$ 225,984.38
	\$3,954,508.79

This checks with statement you issued on May 2, 1910.

In checking the resources and liabilities, it is in my opinion that the item "Stock in Globe Savings Bank, \$60,200.00," should be entered at its market value, which would increase your assets \$27,090.00.

Second, That the value given real estate, \$1,222,565.90, does not carry the sufficient profits earned by its improvement.

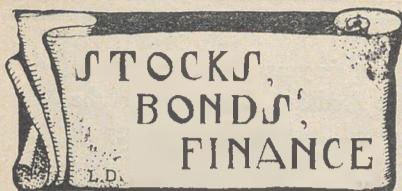
Third, That the figures given are very conservative; citing one piece of property consisting of 1400 acres, carried on your books at \$300 per acre, I find that surrounding property is held at \$1,800.00 to \$2,500.00.

That the fixture account should be depreciated 10 per cent.

Fourth, The dividends as paid to stockholders have been paid from the earnings on sale of real estate, interest earned and paid, and other sources of profit, not from the sale of stock or premiums on sale of stock.

An auxiliary report in detail is being made to the officers of this corporation concerning certain changes in the working of the clerical force to its betterment: This report will be in the hands of the Directors the latter part of this week.

Respectfully submitted,
[Signed] F. L. MOWDER, Auditor.



Market conditions have taken on an uncertain hue, due to recent over-speculation in oil stocks, which has left a large part of the purchasing public holding the bag. Until this phase in the situation has righted itself, there is pretty certain to be more or less of promiscuous liquidation. Even so, investment securities, wherein fundamental facts are known to be sound, or such as can be proved to belong in that class, after close investigation, are a purchase at this time, and they should be absorbed on all breaks.

Good bonds, known in this market, are being taken in, and the demand for this class of securities appears sounder than in several months. Most of this gilt-edged stuff has a coupon due July 1, which makes the present prices exceptionally attractive to idle funds. A similar observation applies to several of the best-known bank stocks.

In the Los Angeles Stock Exchange list, the well-known oils continue a trading favorite, with Central about the firmest of the lot. Union Oil is once more considerable of a favorite, with the stock having gained more than a point during the week. Associated has more than recovered its recent losses, with the stock in fair demand in San Francisco and in New York at better than 52, and with all offerings that appeared in the market being readily absorbed. The shares are not yet being called upon the New York Stock Exchange, and accurate information in this regard is difficult to get. The market, however, is in much better condition than it has shown in nearly a year, and Exchange Alley favors the stock.

In the cheaper oils, California Midway is soft, with a tendency to slip downward upon the slightest provocation. The same observation applies to Cleveland, another favorite. Oleum continues in the doldrums, and the remainder of the list appears to be a professional trader's market, clear down the line.

Associated Oil 5's and L. A. Home bonds are the favorites in this class of securities; L. A. Home pfd. and the Edisons show signs of strength.

There is nothing doing in the banking list, and there has been no real mining share activity in nearly two years.

Money continues to rule easy, with a sign of a change in prevailing rates.

Banks and Banking

J. Pierpont Morgan is in the ascendancy as a banking power. While the total deposits of the New York city trust companies, exclusive of Brooklyn, have increased from \$538,664,879 at the end of 1907 to \$1,030,436,248, an increase of \$491,771,369, seven trust companies have contributed \$250,365,447 of this gain, or fully 50 per cent of the total growth of this branch of New York city's banking power. It is well known, remarks the Chicago Evening Post, that J. P. Morgan and certain of his associates are ambitious of greatly extending operations in the banking field, more particularly in the trust company section, inasmuch as there is wider scope here than in the management of national banks, owing to the stricter rules imposed upon the latter by the federal authorities.

Vague reports are even now current concerning the Morgan plans for the near, but not necessarily immediately, future. These plans are not relished by other influential international banking houses, among whom a significant realignment has been quietly taking place. It may have been noted by the public, as it certainly has been noted and discussed with interest among bankers, that certain very influential international banking firms are now sinking old enemies and are working in co-operation. This phase of the banking situation in New York is likely to excite more public notice a year from now, unless something entirely unexpected takes place meantime.

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, has returned from California optimistic as to crops and business, ac-

cording to the Chicago Post. "I never saw Kansas looking better at this time of year," he is quoted as saying. "There is no reason to feel concern for the crops because of changeable weather conditions. Winter wheat was in good condition. Corn was about two inches high and doing well. For that matter, winter wheat is no longer the big factor in business that it used to be. Spring wheat has surpassed it in importance because of the size of the crop. Business in the west is very good. The banks are in good condition. There was a run on one Los Angeles bank while I was there, but its cause had no relation to the business situation. There is a good demand for money in the western country, but there is plenty of money. I passed most of my time in Pasadena. No, not playing golf—motoring."

There was a further contraction in loans by the New York associated banks, which contributed to a better bank position last week. The decrease in loans aggregated \$10,736,600 up to Thursday night, and the gain of \$4,500,000 in cash and a loss of \$7,205,700 resulted in an increase of \$6,339,500 in the surplus above legal requirements and \$6,332,425 in excess of 25 per cent of all deposits, making that surplus now \$17,104,950. The surplus in excess of legal requirements is \$17,512,050. According to the actual statement of condition, the opening last Saturday reflected a further reduction in the loans, the net decrease in the week being \$14,667,555. There was an increase in cash of more than \$5,000,000, while the loss in deposits was \$9,695,800. The surplus in excess of legal requirements increased \$9,190,750, while that over 25 per cent of all deposits showed a gain of \$9,187,50.

Suit has been filed in the superior court against the All Night and Day Bank, Newton J. Skinner, president, and W. J. Conner, secretary, involving the issue of a block certificate of the capital stock of the institution. Hugh Blue, trustees, who is the plaintiff in the case, alleges that the All Night and Day Bank, although it has an authorized capital stock of 2,000 shares of the par value of \$100 a share, has issued only 1,400 shares. Of this the plaintiff holds 1,155 shares, represented by twenty-five certificates, endorsed in blank by the respective parties to whom they were issued. The petition asks that the defendants be required to accept the certificates and to issue therefor one certificate to the plaintiff for the aggregate 1,155 shares. Should the plaintiff succeed in the suit, it will probably involve a change of management of the bank, hence the resistance to the suit.

Total bank clearings for the last week were \$17,083,816, exceeding by \$3,030,134 the amount for the corresponding days of May, 1909, and surpassing the second week of May, 1908, by \$6,230,887. Last week's total also exceeded the week preceding by \$661,161. The average daily gain last week was \$505,022 as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

Its new quarters in the Los Angeles Trust building, at the northeast corner of Second and Spring streets, are being occupied by the American Savings Bank. The new home of the bank is one of the most attractive in the city. The American Savings Bank was organized in January, 1905, and has assets amounting to \$2,500,000. Since January, 1909, its gain in deposits is reported at \$1,000,000.

At the annual meeting recently held by the stockholders of the First Bank of Highland, the following directors were chosen: C. A. Sherrod, W. D. B. Brookings, F. H. Cole, M. M. Randall, R. A. Boyd, N. L. Levering, H. H. Lienau, H. W. Johnstone and E. W. Burke. The directors at a following meeting elected as officers: N. L. Levering, president; C. A. Sherrod, vice-president; M. G. Taylor, cashier, and G. M. Spalding, assistant cashier. Mr. Levering succeeds H. W. Johnstone to the presidency. In July, Mr. Spalding, the assistant cashier, will succeed Mr. Taylor as cashier. Mr. Spalding formerly was with the Broadway Bank & Trust Co. of Los Angeles.

Directors of the Citizens National Bank of Redlands at their recent meeting elected C. S. McWhorter, who has been cashier of the organization since its formation, to the office of vice-president. T. Leo Peel, former assistant cashier, was made cashier, and Waldo O'Kelly was elected to succeed Mr.

Peel. A. G. Hubbard as president and E. C. Sterling as vice-president, complete the list of officers. The board of directors includes A. G. Hubbard, E. C. Sterling, C. S. McWhorter, W. R. Cheyne, H. W. Seager, B. B. Harlan and A. G. Simonds.

Frederick E. Farnsworth, general secretary of the American Bankers Association, has been in Los Angeles this week, arranging for accommodations and other features in connection with the convention of the bankers to be held in Los Angeles, October 3 to 7, inclusive. Mr. Farnsworth estimates that between three and four thousand bankers and their wives from all parts of the country will be in attendance at the convention.

C. E. Huntington has again become connected with the Citizens Savings Bank of Long Beach, having accepted the position of cashier. This institution, which not long ago was in the hands of a receiver for eighteen months, struggled through its financial stress and later was enabled to reopen its doors, pay dollar for dollar of its indebtedness and begin a new business career, which is gratifyingly good.

Official announcement is made that the output of gold at the Rand for April amounted to 619,045 fine ounces, against 607,119 fine ounces in March and 607,101 fine ounces in April a year ago. Based on the money value of \$21.25 per ounce, last month's figures represented \$13,154,706, against \$12,901,087 in March and \$12,900,896 in April last year.

W. A. Rehm, who for a number of years has been a member of the force of the National Bank of Long Beach, has resigned his position on account of ill health and will go to Gardena to try ranching. Mr. Rehm's place at the teller's window has been taken by A. G. Mecham, and the latter is succeeded by T. M. Green, former bookkeeper.

Directors of the Pioneer Bank of Porterville, Cal., have received bids for the erection of their proposed two-story bank building. The structure will cost about \$40,000 and will be located at Main and Putnam avenue.

Chicago bank clearings last week reflected the hesitation and relaxation in business. The clearings showed a gain of only \$7,764,774 over the corresponding month of last year and the balances decreased \$7,399,404.

Plans have been completed by Hunt, Eager & Burns for a two-story brick bank building, to be erected at Terra Bella for Marco Hellman.

Stock and Bond Briefs

It is reported that the French syndicate of bankers which is negotiating for \$50,000,000 of St. Paul debentures has agreed upon the price asked by the St. Paul directors, but that the deal will not be closed for several days. The delay was caused by a request on the part of the Paris bankers for detailed information which will take time to prepare and forward. What the foreigners want to know is just how long the St. Paul has paid dividends; they also want a copy of the company's charter and by-laws; also a copy of the laws of Wisconsin under which the company has authority to issue debentures, together with the action taken by the Wisconsin railway commission on the proposed issue. In other words, as usual, the Paris bankers are taking every precaution to guard against a mistake. In France, investors act entirely on the advice of their bankers and then hold the bankers responsible. It is said that the St. Paul proposes to spend \$7,500,000 for equipment, \$4,300,000 for the old lines and \$3,200,000 for the Pacific coast extension, \$2,100,000 for double track on the main line, \$6,600,000 for additional terminal facilities, \$3,000,000 at Chicago and \$3,600,000 in the far west. For branch roads \$7,000,000 will be required. In all, the company proposes to spend \$25,000,000 on contemplated improvements, and reserve the remainder of the funds raised in Paris for future requirements.

Ever since the bond market became slack bond dealers have been endeavoring to locate the underlying cause of the small demand for bonds from individual investors. The falling off in the market has been attributed to various causes, but one dealer has come to the conclusion that the craze for automobiles is using up the surplus income of many people who formerly in-

vested in bonds. His inquiries led him to put the number of automobiles to be manufactured this year at 140,000, at an estimated value of \$210,000,000. He also estimated the automobiles now in use at not less than 800,000, and that all these will call for an annual expenditure for maintenance, operation and incidental expenses of about \$800 on the average, or \$752,000,000 for the 940,000 automobiles, a grand total for purchase of new automobiles and for the up-keep of these and of the automobiles already in use of \$962,000,000. [This, however, is altogether too low an estimate. The investment is nearer two billions.—Editor The Graphic.]

Bids will be received by the Los Angeles supervisors, up to 2 p.m. June 6, for the purchase of the Whittier high school bonds in the sum of \$75,000. Bonds will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum. Certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount bid. Bids also will be received up to the same date for the \$12,000 bonds of the Los Nietos school district. These bonds will bear 5 per cent interest, and certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount of bid.

Members of the Long Beach council have passed an ordinance providing for a bond issue of \$125,000 for various municipal improvements; \$75,000 will be expended on the repairs and completion of the double-decked cylinder pier at the foot of Pine avenue; \$50,000 will be for the construction of a pier 1,000 feet long at the foot of Thirty-ninth place. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent per annum.

Ventura citizens are seeking the appointment of a road commission to prepare plans for permanent road improvements. The petitioners also ask that when the cost of said improvements be ascertained a bond election be called to vote the necessary funds.

If the changes in listing requirements on the Paris Bourse now under consideration is carried out, it will mean that United States Steel and other American stocks, as well as certain Canadian issues, will find a market in France.

At a meeting of the Pasadena trustees held Tuesday evening, an ordinance was introduced authorizing a bond election for \$32,000 toward the proposed bridge across the Arroyo Seco near the Cawston ostrich farm.

Members of the Pasadena board of education will probably take up the question soon of another bond election for a new high school building. The matter of a suitable site will first be considered.

Bonds in the sum of \$3,000 were voted recently for the construction of an addition to the Highgrove school house in Riverside.

Covina will probably call a bond election in the near future to vote \$50,000 for a sewer system.

Cement Output For Last Year

In view of the Los Angeles investments in the cement works at Colton and at Riverside, the preliminary estimate of the production of cements in the United States in the year 1909, prepared by the United States geological survey, will be read with interest. As shown by the quantities reported in the replies received, to which has been added the estimated output of the small number of producers who have not yet responded, the production of Portland cement in 1909 was between 61,300,000 barrels and 62,000,000 barrels, which, valued at 85 cents a barrel, was worth at the mills between \$52,105,000 and \$52,700,000. This represents an increase in quantity of at least 10,227,000 barrels and in value of at least \$8,557,000 over the production in 1908, which amounted to 51,072,612 barrels, valued at \$43,547,679. The increase in quantity was therefore at least 20 per cent over that of 1908. The reported selling price per barrel averaged the same as in 1908—about 85 cents—although Portland cement was sold during the summer of 1909 at a figure so low as to cause a general expectation that the average price for the year would fall below that of 1908. The returns for the production of natural cement are not yet quite so complete as those for Portland cement, but they indicate that the total production in 1909 was not far from 1,500,000 barrels, valued at about \$675,000, an average value of 45 cents a barrel. These figures show a slight decrease as compared with those of 1908, when the production was 1,686,000 barrels, valued at \$843,509.